

# The Bethel News.

VOLUME VII.—NUMBER 50.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1903.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

## Domestic Wrappers.

Do you wear the "Domestic Wrapper?" It is one of the best fitting wrappers made. True to size, well made, no scrimping. This year we have an extra large line of pretty styles.

ONE LOT WRAPPERS of light weight percale, good colors, caps on shoulders, yoke, collar and cuffs piped with white, Bishop sleeve, pearl buttons, full skirt, with 10-inch flounce, \$1.25.

ONE LOT "DOMESTIC" HOUSE DRESSES of good print, medium light, waist with gathered front, plain back, pearl buttons, Bishop sleeve, full skirt, 10-inch flounce, \$1.00.



CHILDREN'S DRESSES in extra good values in print, percale, gingham, chambray and white lawn. Prices from 50 cents up, sizes 2 to 12.

ONE LOT SAILOR SUITS of linen crash, trimmed with Soutache braid and pique, Bishop sleeve, a pretty little dress, only 98 cts. These ready made ones are much cheaper than making them.

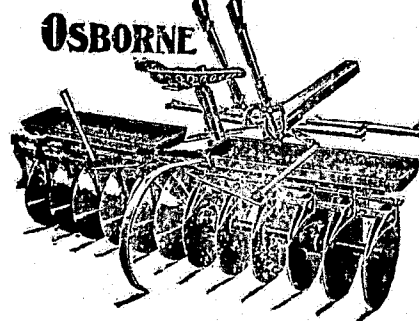
**THOMAS SMILEY,**

Telephone 112-2.

Norway, Maine.

## Osborne Farming Implements

OSBORNE



Don't let anyone talk you into buying any of those cheap goods, because they can sell them cheap for they are cheap. The Osborne Goods are O. K. Now is the time to buy your Harrows. Call and see me before buying. Full line of goods; also the

## Essex High-Grade Fertilizers

On hand, PRICES RIGHT.

**F. J. TYLER Bethel, Me.**  
Mechanic Street.

### A Call.

To all who have a keen interest in the village of Bethel, who fully appreciate the recent improvements affected through the efforts of the Columbian Club, and who desire to see an extensive continuation of this work, let this be an urgent call to meet at the public library on Thursday evening, May 7 at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of organizing a village improvement society. For further explanation see another column in this issue.

## DEATH OF GEN. CLARK S. EDWARDS.

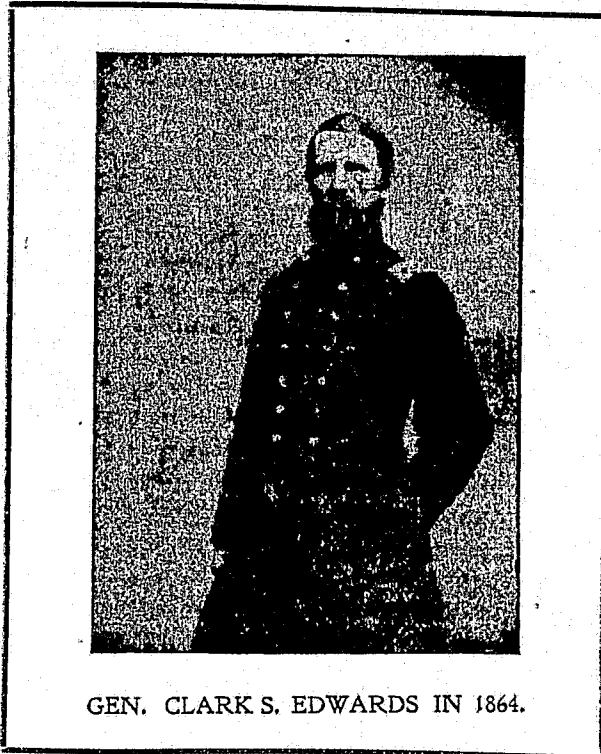
An Honored Citizen—A Distinguished Soldier—  
A Noble Hero and Patriot has  
gone to his rest.

Passed quietly away at his home last Sunday Evening, at 8.45 o'clock, after an illness of but a few days.

A hero and patriot is dead. The Union soldier who could write home to his family in the dark days of 1862, when he had every personal inducement to leave the service, "I can not leave the army while within the sound of rebel cannon" is no more. He died at his home on Bethel Hill, Sunday, May 3, 1903,—the anniversary of his battle of Salem Church near Fredericksburg, Va., forty years ago.

Immediately applied to Governor Israel Washburn for authority to raise a company. The neighbor who related the incident to the writer, picked up the tools and carried them home.

General Israel Putnam upon hearing the news of the British attack at Lexington and Concord left his plowing team in the field and hurried to the front. It is one of the acts of that old hero which will carry his name down to future



GEN. CLARK S. EDWARDS IN 1864.

General Clark Swett Edwards was born in Otisfield, Me., March 26, 1824. He came of good old New England stock of which Rev. Jonathan Edwards, who in his day was the most noted preacher of the times, was a notable representative, on his father's side. He was a direct descendant on his mother's side of Hugh McLellan, one of the first settlers of Gorham, Me., whom Rev. Elijah Kellogg, the author, has immortalized in his "Good Old Times."

General Edwards was not educated for a soldier, nor did he have a college education, but he loved his country and had in him the stuff of which the best soldiers are made. He belonged to that class of citizen soldiery that must ever be appealed to in times of national peril and of which Generals John Stark, Ethan Allen, John A. Logan, and Benjamin F. Butler are noted examples.

With such education as the country schools of his section afforded, he started out for himself at an early age. He began his business career at Pettee's Mills, as North Albany was then called, where a married sister resided. A few years after he moved to Bethel Hill where he has since made his home.

He shortly after married Miss Maria Mason, daughter of the late Ayres Mason of Bethel. They had seven children all of whom are living except a son, Charles F., killed in a railroad accident in the West in 1884. The eldest child is Mrs. J. S. Phipps, residing at Milan, N. H. The others are Waldo W. at Denver, Colorado, Ayres M. at Syracuse, N. Y., Herbert A. at Caribou, Me., Delmer E. at Fort Fairfield, Me., and Fred L. at Bethel. His wife died in 1885 and the General never remarried.

Before the war he was engaged in general trade and at the same time did much work as a contractor and builder.

He was at work on the roof of a building, when someone passed on an April day in 1861, and told him that the report was that Fort Sumter in Charleston, S. C., had been bombarded and captured, and that President Abraham Lincoln had called for volunteers to put down the rebellion. He dropped his tools, left his work unfinished, and went to ascertain whether the report was true and finding it so, he

ages. This act of General Edwards is of the same kind, prompted by the same impulse and spirit, and deserves equal recognition.

Governor Washburn granted the authority, a company was raised—Clark S. Edwards being the first to enroll. It was the first company raised in this part of the State from the citizens, and one of the very first in the whole State. Each of the four regiments then organized had been taken from the militia companies. The 5th Maine Regiment was entirely of such companies as the Bethel company, which became Company I, and of which Clark S. Edwards was chosen and commissioned captain. He served with distinguished ability and was in every engagement in which the regiment participated, and never received a wound or a scratch, from Bull Run to Petersburg. The third battle in which the regiment took part was at Gaines' Mill on the Peninsula.

The colonel having been wounded, the lieutenant colonel killed, and the major sick, the command devolved on Captain Edwards. From that time on, he led the 5th Maine in every battle, and his history is the record of the regiment.

That record is one of brave and glorious deeds. No troops from the North were better soldiers than those from Maine, and none of the sons of the Pine Tree State, exhibited greater bravery and heroism than the soldiers of the old 5th Maine.

They captured more prisoners twice over than the number of men who went in the regiment to the war. They brought home their flags, tattered and torn in conflict with the enemy, but they were never in rebel hands. With them were six Confederate flags taken in battle.

They were always but twice in the front line of battle. When twelve picked regiments were selected to make the charge at Spotsylvania Court House, Colonel Edwards with his regiment was selected to lead it, which he did successfully.

The charge at Spotsylvania and the fighting at the "Bloody Angle" have become historic. Nothing excelled the fighting at that place during the whole war.

General Edwards' army life was full of heroic deeds. The writer cannot name them all or even a tithe of them. Bravely and gallantly he served his country through three years of battle.

One little incident made him a worshipper of General McClellan. While on the seven days' march to the James River—and on every day there was a battle—the commanding general passed, on horseback, the 5th Maine. He noticed that a captain was in command, and he spoke to him. "Captain, where is your colonel?" "Wounded, General," was the reply. "Your lieutenant colonel?" "He is dead, General." "Your major?" "General, he is sick." He grasped Captain Edwards by the hand saying, "Cheer up, Captain, we will come out of this all right."

By sheer merit alone he rose to be colonel of his regiment. He ought to have been for what he did, a major general, and in command of a division. But rank alone could not enhance the real qualities of the man. All who have read the story must accord him a place among the heroes of that great struggle, and the purest patriots of the land.

He fought to save the nation, to preserve the Union, and was the first to refuse to return to slavery black fugitives who had come into our lines. He was solicitous of the welfare of his men and saved them from slaughter when it was possible. Again and again he ordered them to throw themselves on the ground till the enemy's volleys passed over them, then it was "Up Guards, and at them," with tremendous effect. He would not allow his men to be imposed upon by anybody—not even by the authorities at Washington. The incident of his refusing to camp his men in a cattle and hog pasture at Washington while on their way home, and boldly marching them into the grounds of the Smithsonian Institute to the horror of the authorities, is in point. They settled the Colonel's accounts promptly and furnished him transportation for his men home. Red tape, delay, and ill usage for the men who had fought the country's battles, would not be allowed by him.

And so he took the survivors home to Maine, and parted with them. God bless them all—living and dead—the heroes of the old 5th Maine.

It is a satisfaction to know that its colonel, who had been promoted to brigadier general for meritorious service, prospered in business, and became well to do, after the war.

He cherished no hatred—felt no rancor of spirit. He would have the wounds made by the war healed. He would that all were good citizens—happy and prosperous.

His service to his country, in the hour of its peril is a priceless inheritance to his children. His life a striking example and inspiration to the boy born on the farm in this free land.

He was a strict temperance man through life. In religion he was a Universalist, and in politics a democrat. In 1886 his party nominated him for governor and he polled over 55,000 votes. He was one of the commissioners at the World's Fair at Chicago in 1893.

He lived to see his children settled in life and prosperous.

Colonel Edwards, as we always called him, was a man loved by multitudes and one who will be mourned and missed by all. Go north, south, east, west, where you will and wherever you find one who has known Colonel Edwards in business life, in private life, or during those bloody and exciting days of the rebellion, you will find an admirer of his sterling qualities as a man, as a citizen, as a soldier, and as a trusted and tried friend. Truly it may be said of him "None knew him but to love him," and especially may this be said of the children, for he always

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.

## THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Miss Flora Rollins is teaching in Grafton.

Mrs. Eli Stearns went to Howe Hill yesterday.

E. H. Ingalls of Portland, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. I. H. Wight is visiting friends in Milan, N. H.

Mr. Harry Jordan has moved into his rent on Mechanic St.

Mrs. Davenport of New York is spending a few days in town.

Mr. E. L. Arno and David Cummings were home from Minot over Sunday.

Miss Alice Wight of Gorham is spending a few days with her brother, Dr. I. H. Wight.

Miss Phoebe Buxton has returned from Massachusetts where she has been spending the winter.

Miss Minnie Capen returned from Portland, Tuesday, where she has been for number of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Verrill former Bethel residents, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Penley last week.

The Bethel friends of A. W. Meserve read with regret of the loss of his place of business in the recent Kennebunk fire.

Mrs. Banister Chapman of So. Paris, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Mina Harriman, returned home yesterday.

The name of Edwin La Forest Harvey, Bethel, appears in the list of Bowdoin Sophomore Prize Speakers, recently appointed.

Mrs. A. M. Farwell who has been with her mother at West Bethel Flat, for the past five months, returned home yesterday.

Miss Brann arrived at Miss Burnham's this noon with a fine selected stock of Millinery. She will remain until Saturday morning.

Hon. and Mrs. J. M. Philbrook are receiving congratulations on the birth of their first grandchild, Philbrook Irving Brown, son of Dr. and Mrs. Frank I. Brown of South Portland.

A reception to Rev. and Mrs. F. C. Potter will be given at the Methodist church to-morrow evening, May 7, from 8 to 10. All friends are cordially invited.

There will be no meeting of the Ladies' Club this week, but Thursday, May 14, a supper will be served in Garland chapel. An entertainment will follow the supper. Particulars will be given in the next issue of the News.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. L. T. Barker next Thursday, May 12. A full attendance of members is earnestly requested. Please take notice that the meeting is called at 2:30 p. m., instead of 3 o'clock the usual hour.

Quite a serious fire broke out in the woods of A. M. Carter at Middle Intervale last Sunday afternoon and had it not been for the assistance of fifty or more of the citizens round about who rushed to the scene immediately upon noticing the fire, it might have proven more serious than it did. After several hours of hard fighting the flames were extinguished though not until considerable damage had been done.

Mr. F. I. Barker of Santa Barbara, Cal., informs us of the death of Dixie W. Thompson of that place which occurred April 19 after a brief illness. Mr. Thompson will be remembered by some of our readers as a former student at Gould's Academy. Since then he has gone out into the world and amassed a fortune. From papers sent us by Mr. Barker we learned that Mr. Thompson was one of the most prominent and highly respected citizens of Santa Barbara. In referring to his earlier life Mr. Thompson always delighted to remember his days at Gould's Academy and has often said that it was there that he got his first inspiration to do something and to be somebody. He leaves a fortune estimated at three-fourths of a million dollars.

## GLASSES REPAIRED

I pay special attention to my OPTICAL REPAIRING. Broken Lens duplicated, Frames fitted and repaired, etc. Every job has same careful attention and satisfaction guaranteed.

**Edward King**  
BETHEL, MAINE.

## Our Strongest Lines

Are apt to be, in busy seasons, those we seldom refer to in advertising. Here is a strong line:

## DINING-ROOM FURNITURE.

## Our \$5.00 Oak Extension Table

FOR INSTANCE.

The top is 42 x 42 inches when not extended. There 5 legs under it, each put in by patent attached to secure perfect rigidity and strength.—Extends to 6 feet, for \$5.00; to 8 feet, for \$6.00. Solid Oak, Golden Finish.

If you pay more,—say \$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00 or \$15.00, we furnish you no more reliable construction, no more perfect working table than this \$5.00 bargain. In all these there are 25 designs, from \$5.00 to \$35.00—the higher priced are each more elegant as price advances.

## One Dozen Sample Side-boards, Solid Oak

Marked at most tempting figures we ever offered, value considered. Each is planned for convenience as to size and arrangement and to perfectly match the tables and chairs. This special dozen are all below \$35.00 and down to \$14.00.

To make this Dining-room Furniture especially attractive, we propose to quote very close prices on all Side-boards up to the most expensive, which sells at \$100.00.

Large Sales—Satisfied Customers—Make More Customers.

CASH OR EASY TERMS.  
WE PAY FREIGHT.

**Bradford, Conant & Co.**

199-203 Lisbon Street,  
LEWISTON, MAINE.

## When You Purchase Silverware

Always bear in mind that

**Rogers & Bro.**

**A1 Star Brand**

Is as good plated ware as money can buy. A stock of which I always have on hand at the bottom price. I also have a few of those GOOD ALARM CLOCKS left which I sell at \$1.00 each.

**Geo. T. Lawrence**

BETHEL, MAINE.



## BUSINESS CARDS.

MRS. E. E. BURNHAM,  
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,  
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,  
Attorneys at Law,  
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,  
Pension Attorney,  
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.  
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
BETHEL, ME.

Office and Residence at  
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.  
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
Office opposite P. O. BETHEL.

Long Distance Telephone.  
DR. I. H. WIGHT,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office in Residence at  
Wormell Stand, BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM  
Time Table in Effect Dec. 7, 1902.

## TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	1.45	6.30	1.15
Gorham,	4.00	8.20	3.09
Gilead,	...	8.38	3.33
West Bethel,	...	8.47	3.44
BETHEL, arrive,	4.45	8.53	3.50
Lockes Mills,	...	9.00	4.00
Bryant Pond,	5.05	9.05	4.10
South Paris,	5.36	9.20	4.46
Leviston,	6.40	10.30	5.30
Portland, arrive	7.30	11.15	6.18
Boston, via rail,	A. M. P. M.		
Boston, via boat,	12.45	4.10	

## TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8.15	1.30	7.00
Leviston,	9.00	2.30	7.50
South Paris,	10.00	3.38	8.47
Bryant Pond,	10.28	4.10	9.18
Lockes Mills,	10.35	4.18	9.26
BETHEL, arrive,	10.46	4.32	9.37
West Bethel,	10.54	4.42	9.46
Gilead,	11.05	4.54	9.58
Gorham,	11.33	5.40	10.23
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50	1.00
Montreal,	6.50	...	7.00
Toronto,	A. M.	P. M.	
Chicago,	8.45	A. M.	7.20

The train leaving Bethel at 4.45 A. M., East and 9.37 P. M., West, runs every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 10.15 A. M., and at Berlin 11.15 A. M. Returning, leave Berlin at 4.00 P. M., Bethel, 5.05 P. M.

S. F. BALL, Agent.

### CHEAP ONE WAY COLONISTS' TICKET,

On sale to April 30th, inclusive

## FROM BETHEL TO

Great Falls, Mont.,	\$48 35
Butte, Mont.,	...
Calgary, Alberta,	\$51 35
Spokane, Wash.,	\$48 85
Seattle, Wash.,	\$51 35
Nelson, B. C.,	\$51 35
Vancouver, .....	\$51 35

### New Line

—OF—

Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.  
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.  
Rubber and Leather Cement.  
Sole Leather by the side.  
Crocheted Slipper Soles.  
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,  
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

### PERFUMES FOR THE HOLIDAYS,

The finest odors from HUDNUT, RICKSECKER, PALMER, STEARNS, FASTMAN AND HESS. In fancy packages or by the ounce. The best assortment in Oxford County, can be found at the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,  
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and itching. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Cures Gray Hair, Sold by Druggists.

## THE LIGHT THAT FAILED

By Rudyard Kipling

## CHAPTER I.

So we settled it all when the storm was done  
As com'ly as com'ly could be,  
And I was to wait in the barn, my dears,  
Because I was only three,  
And Taddy would run to the rainbow's foot

Because he was five and a man,  
And that's how it all began, my dears,  
And that's how it all began.

—Big Barn Stories.

WHAT do you think she'd do if she caught us? We oughtn't to have it, you know," said Maisie.

"Beat me and lock you up in your bedroom," Dick answered without hesitation. "Have you got the cartridges?"

"Yes. They're in my pocket, but they are joggling horribly. Do pin fire cartridges go off of their own accord?"

"Don't know. Take the revolver if you are afraid and let me carry them."

"I'm not afraid." Maisie strode forward swiftly, a hand in her pocket and her chin in the air. Dick looked with a small pin fire revolver.

The children had discovered that their lives would be unendurable without pistol practice. After much forethought and self denial Dick had saved 75 cts., the price of a badly constructed Belgian revolver. Maisie could only contribute half a crown to the syndicate for the purchase of a hundred cartridges. "You can save better than I can, Dick," she explained. "I like nice things to eat, and it doesn't matter to you. Besides, boys ought to do these things."

Dick grumbled a little at the arrangement, but went out and made the purchases, which the children were then on their way to test. Revolvers did not lie in the scheme of their daily life as decreed for them by the guardian who was incorrectly supposed to stand in the place of a mother to these two orphans.

Dick had been under her care for six years, during which time she had made her profit of the allowances supposed to be expended on his clothes, and, partly through thoughtlessness, partly through a natural desire to pain—she was a widow of some years, anxious to marry again—had made his days burdensome on his young shoulders. Where he had looked for love she gave him first aversion and then hate. Where he, growing older, had sought a little sympathy, she gave him ridicule. The many hours that she could spare from the ordering of her small house she devoted to what she called the home training of Dick Helder. Her religion, manufactured in the main by her own intelligence and an ardent study of the Scriptures, was an aid to her in this matter.

At such times as she herself was not personally displeased with Dick she left him to understand that he had a heavy account to settle with his Creator. Wherefore Dick learned to loathe his God as intensely as he loathed Mrs. Jennett, and this is not a wholesome frame of mind for the young. Since she chose to regard him as a hopeless liar, when dread of pain drove him to his first untruth he naturally developed into a liar, but an economical and self contained one, never throwing away the least unnecessary fib and never hesitating at the blackest, if it were only plausible, that might make his life a little easier.

The treatment taught him at least the power of living alone—a power that was of service to him when he went to a public school and the boys laughed at his clothes, which were poor in quality and much mended. In the holidays he returned to the teaching of Mrs. Jennett, and that the chain of discipline might not be weakened by association with the world, was generally beaten on one count or another before he had been twelve hours under her roof.

The autumn of one year brought him a companion in bondage, a long haired, gray eyed little atom, as self contained as himself, who moved about the house silently, and for the first few weeks spoke only to the goat that was her chiefest friend on earth and lived in the back garden.

Mrs. Jennett objected to the goat on the grounds that he was un-Christian, which he certainly was. "Then," said the atom, choosing her words very deliberately, "I shall write to my lawyer peoples and tell them that you are a very bad woman. Amomma is mine, mine, mine!"

Mrs. Jennett made a movement to the hall, where certain umbrellas and canes stood in a rack. The atom understood as clearly as Dick what this meant. "I have been beaten before," she said still in the same passionate voice. "I have been beaten worse than you can ever beat me. If you beat me, I shall write to my lawyer peoples and tell them that you do not give me enough to eat. I am not afraid of you."

Mrs. Jennett did not go into the hall, and the atom, after a pause to assure herself that all danger of war was past, went out to weep bitterly on Amomma's neck.

Dick learned to know her as Maisie, and at first mistrusted her profoundly, for he feared that she might interfere with the small liberty of action left to him. She did not, however, and she volunteered no friendliness until Dick had taken the first steps. Long before the holidays were over the stress of punishment shared in common drove the children together, if it were only to play into each other's hands as they prepared lies for Mrs. Jennett's use.

When Dick returned to school, Maisie whispered: "Now I shall be all alone to take care of myself, but"—and she nud-

ded her head bravely—"I can do it. You promised to send Amomma a brass collar. Send it soon." A week later she asked for that collar by return of post and was not pleased when she learned that it took time to make it. When at last Dick forwarded the gift, she forgot to thank him for it.

Many holidays had come and gone since that day, and Dick had grown into a lanky hobbledohy, more than ever conscious of his bad clothes. Not for a moment had Mrs. Jennett relaxed her tender care of him, but the average canings of a public school—Dick fell under punishment about three times a month—filled him with contempt for her powers.

"She doesn't hurt," he explained to Maisie, who urged him to rebellion, "and she is kinder to you after she has whacked me." Dick shambled through the days unkempt in body and savage in soul, as the smaller boys of the school learned to know, for when the spirit moved him he would hit them, cunningly and with science.

The same spirit made him more than once try to tease Maisie, but the girl refused to be made unhappy. "We are both miserable as it is," said she. "What is the use of trying to make things worse? Let's find things to do, and forget things."

The pistol was the outcome of that search. It could only be used on the muddest foreshore of the beach, far away from bathing machines and pier heads, below the grassy slopes of Fort Keeling. The tide ran out nearly two miles on that coast, and the many colored mud banks, touched by the sun, sent up a lamentable smell of dead weed. It was late in the afternoon when Dick and Maisie arrived on their ground, Amomma trotting patiently behind.

"Me!" said Maisie, sniffing the air. "I wonder what makes the sea so smelly. I don't like it."

"You never like anything that isn't made just for you," said Dick bluntly. "Give me the cartridges, and I'll try first shot. How far does one of these little revolvers carry?"

"Oh, half a mile," said Maisie promptly. "At least it makes an awful noise. Be careful with the cartridges."

"I don't know. My lawyers have written to Mrs. Jennett, and I've got to be educated somewhere—in France, perhaps—I don't know where, but I shall be glad to go away."

"I shan't like it a bit. I suppose I shall be left. Look here, Maisie, is it really true you're going? Then these holidays will be the last I shall see anything of you; and I go back to school next week. I wish—"

The young blood turned his cheeks scarlet. Maisie was picking grass tufts and throwing them down the slope at a yellow sea poppy nodding all by itself to the illimitable levels of the mud flats and the milk white sea beyond.

"I wish," she said after a pause, "that I could see you again some time. You wish that too?"

"Yes, but it would have been better if—if you had—shot straight over there—down by the breakwater."

Maisie looked with large eyes for a moment. And this was the boy who only ten days before had decorated Amomma's horns with cut paper ham frills and turned him out a bearded Jester among the public ways! Then she dropped her eyes. This was not the boy.

"Don't be stupid," she said reprovingly, and with swift instinct attacked the side issue. "How selfish you are! Just think what I should have felt if that horrid thing had killed you! I'm quite miserable enough already."

"Why? Because you're going away from Mrs. Jennett?"

"No."

"From me then?"

No answer for a long time. Dick dared not look at her. He felt, though he did not know, all that the past four years had been to him, and this the more acutely since he had no knowledge to put his feelings in words.

"I don't know," she said. "I suppose it is."

"Maisie, you must know. I'm not supposing."

"Let's go home," said Maisie weakly. But Dick was not minded to retreat. "I can't say things," he pleaded, "and I'm awfully sorry for teasing you about Amomma the other day. It's all different now, Maisie, can't you see? And you might have told me that you were going instead of leaving me to find out."

"You didn't. I did tell. Oh, Dick, what's the use of worrying?"

"There isn't any. But we've been together years and years, and I didn't know how much I cared."

"I don't believe you ever did care."

"No, I didn't, but I do. I care awfully now, Maisie," he gulped. "Maisie, darling, say you care, too, please."

"I do. Indeed I do, but it won't be any use."

"Why?"

"Because I am going away."

"Yes, but if you promise before you go. Only say—will you?" A second "darling" came to his lips more easily than the first. There were few endearments in Dick's home or school life. He had to find them by instinct. Dick took the little hand, blackened with the escaped gas of the revolver.

"I promise," she said solemnly, "but if I care there is no need for promising."

"And do you care?" For the first time in the past few minutes their eyes met and spoke for them who had no skill in speech.

"Oh, Dick, don't—please don't! It was all right when we said good morning, but now it's all different." Amomma looked on from afar. He had seen his property quarrel frequently, but he had never seen kisses exchanged before. The yellow sea poppy was wiser and nodded its head approvingly. Considered as a kiss, that was a failure; but since it was the first, other than those demanded by duty, in all the world that either had ever given or taken, it opened to them new worlds, and every one of them glorious, so that they were lifted above the consideration of any words at all, especially those in which tea is a necessity, and sat still, holding each other's hands and saying not a word.

"Of course you didn't," said Dick, emerging from the smoke and wiping his cheek. "But you nearly blinded me. That powder stuff stings awfully." A neat little splash of gray lead on a stone showed where the bullet had gone. Maisie began to whimper.

"Don't," said Dick, jumping to his feet and shaking himself. "I'm not a bit hurt."

"No, but I might have killed you," protested Maisie, the corners of her mouth drooping. "What should I have done then?"

"Gone home and told Mrs. Jennett." Dick grinned at the thought; then, softening: "Please don't worry about it. Besides, we are wasting time. We've got to get back to tea. I'll take the revolver a bit."

Maisie would have wept on the least encouragement, but Dick's indifference, albeit his hand was shaking as he picked up the pistol, restrained her. She lay panting on the beach while Dick methodically bombarded the breakwater. "Got it at last!" he exclaimed as a lock of weed flew from the wood.

"Let me try," said Maisie imperiously. "I'm all right now." They fired in turns till the rickety little revolver nearly shook itself to pieces, and Amomma the outcast—because he might blow up at any moment—browed in the background and wondered why stones were thrown at him. Then they found a balk of timber floating in a pool which was commanded by the seaward slope of Fort Keeling, and they sat down together before this new target.

"Next holidays," said Dick as the now thoroughly fouled revolver kicked wildly in his hand, "we'll get another pistol, central fire, that will carry farther."

"There won't be any next holidays for me," said Maisie. "I'm going away."

"Where to?"

"I don't know. My lawyers have written to Mrs. Jennett, and I've got to be educated somewhere—in France, perhaps—I don't know where, but I shall be glad to go away."

"I shan't like it a bit. I suppose I shall be left. Look here, Maisie, is it really true you're going? Then these holidays will be the last I shall see anything of you; and I go back to school next week. I wish—"

The young blood turned his cheeks scarlet. Maisie was picking grass tufts and throwing them down the slope at a yellow sea poppy nodding all by itself to the illimitable levels of the mud flats and the milk white sea beyond.

"I wish," she said after a pause, "that I could see you again some time. You wish that too?"

"Yes, but it would have been better if—if you had—shot straight over there—down by the breakwater."

Maisie looked with large eyes for a moment. And this was the boy who only ten days before had decorated Amomma's horns with cut paper ham frills and turned him out a bearded Jester among the public ways! Then she dropped her eyes. This was not the boy.

"Don't be stupid," she said reprovingly, and with swift instinct attacked the side issue. "How selfish you are! Just think what I should have felt if that horrid thing had killed you! I'm quite miserable enough already."

"Why? Because you're going away from Mrs. Jennett?"

"No."

"From me then?"

No answer for a long time. Dick dared not look at her. He felt, though he did not know, all that the past four years had been to him, and this the more acutely since he had no knowledge to put his feelings in words.

"I don't know," she said. "I suppose it is."

"Maisie, you must know. I'm not supposing."

"Let's go home," said Maisie weakly. But Dick was not minded to retreat. "I can't say things," he pleaded, "and I'm awfully sorry for teasing you about Amomma the other day. It's all different now, Maisie, can't you see? And you might have told me that you were going instead of leaving me to find out."

"You didn't. I did tell. Oh, Dick, what's the use of worrying?"

"There isn't any. But we've been together years and years, and I didn't know how much I cared."

"I don't believe you ever did care."

"No, I didn't, but I do. I care awfully now, Maisie," he gulped. "Maisie, darling, say you care, too, please."

"I do. Indeed I do, but it won't be any use."

"Why?"

"Because I am going away."

"Yes, but if you promise before you go. Only say—will you?" A second "darling" came to his lips more easily than the first. There were few endearments in Dick's home or school life. He had to find them by instinct. Dick took the little hand, blackened with the escaped gas of the revolver.

"I promise," she said solemnly, "but if I care there is no need for promising."

"And do you care?" For the first time in the past few minutes their eyes met and spoke for them who had no skill in speech.

"Oh, Dick, don't—please don't! It was all right when we said good morning, but now it's all different." Amomma looked on from afar. He had seen his property quarrel frequently, but he had never seen kisses exchanged before. The yellow sea poppy was wiser and nodded its head approvingly. Considered as a kiss, that was a failure; but since it was the first, other than those demanded by duty, in all the world that either had ever given or taken, it opened to them new worlds, and every one of them glorious, so that they were lifted above the consideration of any words at all, especially those in which tea is a necessity, and sat still, holding each other's hands and saying not a word.

"You can't forget now," said Dick at last. There was that on his cheek that stung more than gunpowder.

"I shouldn't have forgotten, anyhow," said Maisie, and they looked at each other and saw that each was changed from the companion of an hour ago to a wonder and a mystery they could not understand. The sun began to set, and a night wind thrashed along the bents of the foreshore.

"We shall be awfully late for tea," said Maisie. "Let's go home."

"Let's use the rest of the cartridges first," said Dick, and he helped Maisie down the slope of the fort to the sea, a descent she was quite capable of accomplishing at full speed. Equally gravely Maisie took the grimy hand. Dick bent forward clumsily. Maisie drew her hand away, and Dick blushed.

"It's very pretty," he said.

"Pooh!" said Maisie, with a little laugh of gratified vanity. She stood close to Dick as he loaded the revolver for the last time and fired across the sea with a vague notion at the back of his head that he was protecting Maisie from all the evils of the world. A puddle far across the mud caught the last rays of the sun and turned into a wrathful red disk. The light held Dick's attention for a moment, and he raised his revolver there fell upon him a renewed sense of the miraculous, in that he was standing by Maisie, who had promised to care for him for an indefinite length of time till such date as—

A gust of the growing wind drove the girl's long black hair across his face as she stood with her hand on his shoulder calling Amomma "a little beast," and for a moment he was in the dark—a darkness that stung. The bullet went singing out to the empty sea.

"Spoiled my aim," said he, shaking his head. "There aren't any more cartridges. We shall have to run home." But they did not run. They walked very slowly arm in arm. And it was a matter of indifference to them whether the neglected Amomma, with two pin fire cartridges in his inside, blew up or trotted beside them, for they had come into a golden heritage and were disposing of it with all the wisdom of their years.

"And I shall be"—quoth Dick valiantly. Then he checked himself. "I don't know what I shall be. I don't seem to be able to pass any exams, but I can make awful caricatures of the master. Ho, ho!"

"Be an artist, then," said Maisie. "You're always laughing at my trying to draw, and it will do you good."

"I'll never laugh at anything you do," he answered. "I'll be an artist, and I'll do things."

"Artists always want money, don't they?"

"I've got £120 a year of my own. My guardians tell me I'm to have it when I come of age. That will be enough to begin with."

"Ah, I'm rich," said Maisie. "I've got £300 a year all my own when I'm twenty-one. That is why Mrs. Jennett is kinder to me than she is to you. I wish, though, that I had somebody that belonged to me—just a father or a mother."

"You belong to me," said Dick, "for ever and ever."

"I know I do. It's very nice." She squeezed his arm. The kindly darkness hid them both, and, emboldened because he could only just see the profile of Maisie's cheek, with the long lashes veiling the gray eyes, Dick at the front door delivered himself of the words he had been boggling over for the last two hours.

"And I—I love you, Maisie," he said in a whisper that seemed to him to ring across the world—the world that he would tomorrow or the next day set out and conquer.

There was a scene, not, for the sake of discipline, to be reported, when Mrs. Jennett would have fallen upon him, first for disgraceful unpunctuality, and secondly for nearly killing himself with a forbidden weapon.

"I was playing with it, and it went off by itself," said Dick when the powder packed cheek could no longer be hidden, "but if you think you're going to lick me you're wrong. You are never going to touch me again. Sit down and give me my tea. You can't cheat us out of that anyhow."

Mrs. Jennett gasped and became livid. Maisie said nothing, but encouraged Dick with her eyes, and he behaved abominably all that evening. Mrs. Jennett prophesied an immediate judgment of Providence and a descent into Tophet later. But Dick walked in paradise and would not hear. Only when he was going to bed Mrs. Jennett recovered and asserted herself. He had bidden Maisie good night with down dropped eyes and from a distance.

"If you aren't a gentleman, you might try to behave like one," said Mrs. Jennett spitefully. "You've been quarrelling with Maisie again."

This meant that the regulation good night kiss had been omitted. Maisie, white to the lips, thrust her cheek forward with a fine air of indifference and was duly pecked by Dick, who tramped out of the room red as fire. That night he dreamed a wild dream. He had won all the world and brought it to Maisie in a carriage box, but she turned it over with her foot and instead of saying, "Thank you," cried:

"Where is the brass collar you promised for Amomma? Oh, how selfish you are!"

## [TO BE CONTINUED.]

## How to Make Chestnut Pudding.

Make a pint of chestnut puree, sweetened and flavored with vanilla, adding a few spoonfuls of whipped cream just before the jelly sets; cover a mold with a thin coating of orange jelly, then about an inch of rich brown chocolate Bavarian cream, and when set fill the center with the chestnut jelly; set away on ice to harden.

## Honesty in a Dog.

Professor Bell relates that when starting for a day's jaunt he took out his purse. He left his dog at home. After dinner at an inn he found he had lost a gold coin. Returning at night his servant informed him that the dog was ill and all day had eaten nothing. He went at once to his pet, who jumped to him with great joy and deposited the gold coin at his feet. All day he had held that coin in his mouth to keep it safe, and he had gone hungry in his zeal to be honest.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Cats as Mascots.

Every large liner carrying passengers always has on board from six to ten cats, these being apportioned





## SO WEARY.

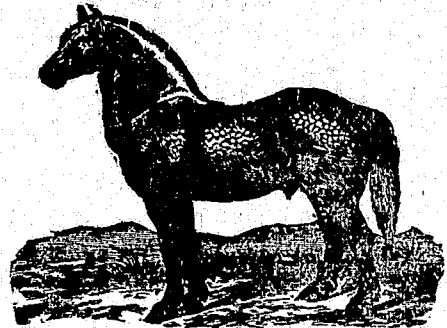
Weary and worn out all the time. Back weak and lame and aching. Headache, Nervous, Restless, Excitable. The Kidneys are sick.

## Doan's Kidney Pills

cure every symptom of Kidney Ills, from common backache to complicated urinary disorders.

Mrs. Mark Hyde, of 35 Thornley street, Pawtucket, R. I., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been used by both my husband and two daughters, and the relief obtained in every case was very satisfactory. My husband was bothered on and on for a long time with pains across his back, which at times became very severe. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, and procured a box from W. L. Wood's drug store. He used them, and in a very short time was rid of the backache. I always keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand, and would not be without them."

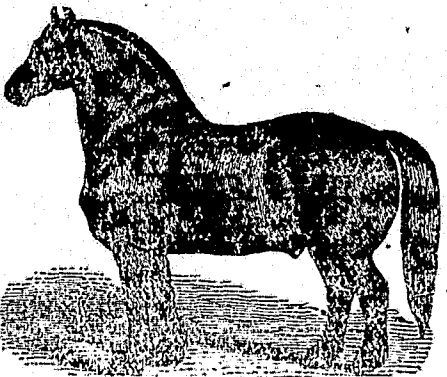
For sale by all druggists; 50 cents. Foster-McMullen Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



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We shall have a large stock of horses constantly on hand, with a fresh load every Wednesday. We shall also carry a stock of farm wagons, in addition to our carriage department. Heavy team harness a specialty.

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I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1200 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you.

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**HOME SUPPLY COMPANY,**  
Dept. O. 17 Oak Street, Augusta, Me.

## THE HOME.

Some talk about a woman's sphere. As though it had a limit. There's not a place in earth or heaven. There's not a task to mankind given. There's not a blessing nor a woe. There's not a whisper, yes or no. There's not a life or death or birth. That has a feather weight of worth Without a woman in it.

—Mrs. D. P. Brockway.

### THE GIRL WHO IS TIRED.

And the Best Course of Treatment for "Lazyitis."

Lucy always felt tired when she watched her mother and the "hired girl" do the housework. Therefore she watched them no more than she could help. Her favorite method of not seeing that which fatigued her was to retire to the parlor, recline gracefully on the sofa and read a novel. Here she generally had peace, although her baby brother neglected perforce by a mother busy with her other duties, sometimes disturbed Lucy by crying in his crib in an adjoining room. This was annoying, and Lucy didn't like the annoyances, says George Owen Koch in the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Recently Lucy had not been feeling quite herself. She was not in any immediate danger of death—merely oppressed with a sense of lassitude and chronic weariness.

Thinking of the clever family doctor made the whole thing easy. The doctor was an amiable old chap, and Lucy thought she could bring him to look upon things as she wished.

The visit to him was perfectly satisfactory. He was properly sympathetic when Lucy described the symptoms of her malady, and he rose to the adroit suggestion of physical culture as the trout rises to the fly. It undoubtedly would be a good thing. She did not need any medicine in the shape of drugs; just some exercise with proper apparatus and in correct costume. Certainly he would inform her father of the state of her health, and what she ought to have to effect a cure. He would write her father a letter that evening.

The letter was handed to her father just as he finished his meal, and he opened it at once.

It read as follows: "I have diagnosed the case as one of Lazyitis, a by no means rare ailment. A thorough course of physical culture is the only cure. For this reason I recommend that your daughter be furnished with appropriate apparatus and costume for indulging in the following exercises:

"Wrestling, bag punching, Swedish calisthenics, endurance motions and flexing actions.

"He's a dear old man," thought Lucy when she had perused the foregoing. "He recommends exactly what I want. Then she continues the letter:

"WRESTLING—This exercise can be had while making beds. Turning several heavy mattresses a day will prove very beneficial.

"BAG PUNCHING—This exercise also can be had while making beds. Thumping pillows to get them soft and smooth is excellent for the muscles of the arms and shoulders.

"SWEDISH CALISTHENICS—These can be indulged in with the aid of a broom. The bending and swaying necessary in sweeping will reduce the size of the waist and strengthen the whole torso.

"ENDURANCE MOTIONS—To be practiced over a washtub filled with hot, soapy water and soiled clothes. The up and down action by which the clothes are cleansed will strengthen the whole body and give great powers of endurance. Also excellent as a vapor bath for the complexion.

"FLEXING ACTIONS—Scrubbing gives these actions to perfection. The reaching out with the brush while the person exercising is on hands and knees makes all the muscles pliable.

"COSTUME—Ordinary house dress, without corsets; skirts clearing the floor and sleeves tucked up at the elbows.

"TIME—All the time, except when actually fatigued.

"I hope to hear of decided improvement in your daughter's health shortly. I am, my dear sir, yours very respectfully, A. WISEMAN, M. D.

## Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen, it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Home of Swamp-Root, Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Whereat Lucy wept and said spiteful things about "the nasty, mean old physician." Did the prescription do her any good? Well, her mother has been to two matinees in three weeks, and the girl has bought a book entitled "House-keeping as a Science."—Exchange.

### The Wife's Allowance.

Should the wife have an allowance, a definite sum set apart out of the family income for herself, or should she have to ask her husband, as if it were charity, for money with which to buy her hats, gloves, ribbons and the thousand and one needful trifles? Men are apt to think that because women do not do the work for which they (the men) are paid, they have no part in earning it, and are sooner or later inclined to ask, "Where is the quarter I gave you yesterday?"

Marriage is a partnership in a special sense, in which the man is generally the bread-winner; but it by no means follows that the woman is merely an ornament or a doll arrayed in pretty dresses or house-gowns. In the ideal home the wife bears her share of the burdens that must come, it would seem to all of us. She keeps the house more or less elaborately, according to the circumstances. If she has one servant or more, her burdens take other forms than if she did her own work. If she has children, there is the responsibility of caring for them and training them. The mother's influence upon her children for good or evil is very great. If there are guests at the home, the matter of entertainment largely devolves upon the wife. Her duties are multifarious, and when she has done all, she is expected to be a companion for her husband, and to be interested in the things in which he is interested. All this is just as much the contribution to the household happiness and comfort as the money the husband brings home every week. In business matters the wife should be treated like a business partner; she should have an allowance, and should not have a false sentiment about asking for it.—Woman's Home Companion.

### She Wrote 5000 Hymns.

Though she has been blind since she was six weeks old, Miss Frances Jane Crosby, as she is generally called, though her real name is Mrs. Alexander Van Alstyne, has written more than 5000 hymns, many of them known all over the world. And though she is now eighty-three years old, rather feeble and totally blind, she still travels to evangelistic meetings in various cities and gives readings and lectures. Her home is in Bridgeport, Conn.

Among the most famous gospel hymns written by Miss Crosby are those beginning: "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," "Pass Me Not, Oh, Gentle Saviour," "All the Way My Saviour Leads Me" and "I Am Thine, Oh Lord; I Have Heard Thy Voice."

Save for the heavy green glasses she is compelled to wear, there is little in Miss Crosby's manner to indicate her sightlessness. She

reads her notes, printed in raised letters, with almost imperceptible movements of her fingers, and turns her head as though glancing about the audience.

"Hymn writing is my life work," says Miss Crosby, "and I can not tell you what pleasure I derive from it. I believe I would not live a year if my work were taken from me. A great many people sympathize with me; but, although I am grateful to them, I really don't need their sympathy. What would I do with it?"—Chicago Journal.

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

When a glass fruit jar is emptied, wash immediately, dry and sprinkle inside with salt. This will keep it sweet.

One part beeswax in two parts turpentine, dissolved in heating, makes a good paste for polishing hardwood floors.

Steel and iron may be brilliantly polished with a paste made of equal parts of brick dust and whiting moistened with a little paraffin.

Polished tables may be kept in good condition if about once a week they are well rubbed with a mixture of equal parts of turpentine and olive oil. Apply with a piece of flannel, afterward polishing with a dry cloth.

If a lamp be overturned, remember that water will only spread the flames carried by the burning oil. The right plan is to confine the area of the fire and to smother the flames by throwing down sand, garden mold or flour as rapidly as possible.

Quicklime absorbs damp, so in closets or other damp places it is a good plan to have a plateful of this powder, which will absorb the moisture and prevent mildew. It will be necessary to renew the lime from time to time, as, of course, it loses its effect.

### Order in the Household.

"It cannot be denied," says a well known advocate of beauty both in the home and person, "that the appearance of a woman is subtly influenced by her connection with her environment. Order and punctuality are the watchwords of every well organized household. The observance of these oils the wheels of life, preventing the worry that brings wrinkles to the brow and lines around the mouth. Consciously or unconsciously we absorb into our nature the ugliness of beauty with which we come in contact. Therefore the arrangements of our goods and chattels is a serious consideration. A woman in a well appointed home has a much more attractive personality than one who takes no care of the province meant to be the setting of the jewel that may lose its own luster through the dimness of its background. Expense and luxury are not essential to this effective background. But there must be an artistic eye, a skillful hand, an observing mind and a due appreciation of the beautiful."

### Feather Pillows.

Feather pillows which are never aired become dead and at times odorous. Every few weeks they should be pinned on the line on a sunny day and left there for several hours. If they have an unpleasant odor, and no renovating establishment is near, turn them from the tick into a stout muslin bag, make strong sudas with good white soap and a little ammonia and soak the bag of feathers for several hours, beating them often with a stick. Transfer to second sudas and soak and beat as before; then rinse through four or five waters, beating and squeezing vigorously to remove all traces of soap. Pin on the line and leave exposed to rain and wind for several days, wetting them once a day if there is no rain. Leave in the sun for a week, taking in at night and shaking often to fluff them well. Feathers so treated will remain fresh and sweet for years.

### Window Seats.

Most of our city rooms, even in apartment houses, have windows which are set deeply enough to allow for window seats. These add to the beauty and convenience of a small room and need not be expensive. Boxes may be fitted into the space, covered with hair cushions neatly tacked on, and a back made by tacking a flat cushion against the paneling. Cover first with muslin and then with denim and finish with gimp and brass tacks. A valance of the denim should be added. A window seat may be made by fitting into the space an inexpensive rattan or bamboo bench, such as are to be had at furnishing stores. These are fitted with movable cushions and have a valance, if desired.

### In Case of Poison.

When any one is accidentally poisoned and you are not sure of the antidote, give an emetic of some kind immediately. Mustard and salt are two things found in every household, but a bottle of ipecac costs little and is better than either and should always be kept in the house. If mustard is to be used, put a dessertspoonful in a glass of lukewarm water and make the patient take two or three glasses; then by tickling the throat with the finger vomiting is certain. The dose should be repeated in about ten minutes, so that the stomach may be thoroughly emptied. No matter what the poison, remember, the thing you should do is to give an emetic.



A prominent club woman, Mrs. Danforth, of St. Joseph, Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is fading away and she has no hopes of ever being restored. Such was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or falling of the womb. The words sounded like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had set; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily and each dose added health and strength. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its use."—Mrs. FLORENCE DANFORTH, 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.

A medicine that has restored so many women to health and can produce proof of the fact must be regarded with respect. This is the record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which cannot be equalled by any other medicine the world has ever produced. Here is another case:—



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For years I was troubled with falling of the womb, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains, backache, headache, dizzy and fainting spells, and stomach trouble. "I doctored for about five years but did not seem to improve. I began the use of your medicine, and have taken seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, three of Blood Purifier, and also used the Sanative Wash and Liver Pills, and am now enjoying good health, and have gained in flesh. I thank you very much for what you have done for me, and heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—Miss EMMA SNYDER, 218 East Center St., Marion, Ohio.

### "FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN."

Women would save time and much sickness if they would write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice as soon as any distressing symptoms appear. It is free, and has put thousands of women on the right road to recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence thus entrusted to her, and although she publishes thousands of testimonials from women who have been benefited by her advice and medicine, never in all her experience has she published such a letter without the full consent, and often by special request of the writer.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

### Taste in Dress Versus Money.

A woman would often insure greater success by giving a day or two to the study of her gown and how to put it on and all its accessories than in buying another and a very expensive one. She would give expression and individuality to her dress. All should know the colors that suit them, but they must bear in mind that what is becoming at seventeen may not suit at seven-and-twenty and is very likely to look grotesque at seven-and-thirty. Many women who, keeping in their minds the ideal of youth, follow in the same lines at forty-seven for their pains look nearer fifty-seven or sixty-seven than younger. It is quite absurd to wear what is fashionable, but unbecoming. The first duty of a woman is to dress to look well, and it does not come within her obligation to be a mere block for the display of her dressmaker's inventions.

### Clean the Sink.

Don't let your kitchen sink get clogged with grease and crumbs. Keep a strainer over the waste pipe and wash the sink out thoroughly after every meal. It is a good plan after dinner, if you have had chops or anything specially greasy, to flush the pipe with a hot sal soda solution. If a stone sink gets a coating of grease, sprinkle with chloride of lime, let it remain overnight, and the next morning wash with hot water. Attention to these details will prevent both the advent of roaches and the escape of noxious odors.

### Gum Water.

To make gum water take one ounce of the best picked gum arabic and one quart of water, put the gum to the water in a stoppered bottle and put in a warm place, occasionally shaking till all is dissolved. A teaspoonful taken occasionally for troublesome coughs is useful in allaying irritation.

### To Have Clear Windows.

The easiest and best way to clean windows is to have two chamols cloths. Dust the window panes; then partly wring out a chamol in cold or slightly warm, clear water. Rub the window, wring out the other chamol well and go over the window again. Do not try to dry the windows.

### Cane Chair Seats.

When the cane seat of a chair wears out, it may either be recaned or fitted with a veneer seat, but if the chair seems hardly worth this expense it may be fitted with a cheap homemade substitute. Paste firmly together six thicknesses of firm brown paper, trim to the shape of the seat and fasten it to the frame with brass headed tacks. Allow it to get perfectly dry and then varnish it. Such a seat has very good wearing quality and is neat in appearance.

### Dressing the Hair.

Never pile your hair high on the head unless it be of faulty shape and needs such elaboration. A girl with a head of delightful contour should always so dress her hair as to reveal its lovely lines and shape; for nothing sets off a pretty face so well as a suitably dressed head. Artistic and suitable hairdressing should be carefully studied by every girl who wishes to make the best of and improve her appearance.

### Amusement in a Box of Sand.

Nobody knows until he has observed the effect on children what a lasting fund of joy and entertainment there is in a box of sand, a tin cup and a funnel. The funnel can be fastened to the side of the box by a wire bent in the form of a ring, in which the funnel rests. With the tin cup even a baby will pour the sand through the funnel in an endless stream, and under this stream little wheels can be made to turn. The sand is harmless and safe and never loses its charm.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Cures Grip in Two Days.  
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Brown* on every box. 25c.



## The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the  
News Publishing Company,  
BETHEL, MAINE.

R. C. BOWLER, Editor.  
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions \$1.25 strictly in advance.  
If not paid in advance \$1.50 will be charged.

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If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1903.

## A Hearty Response.

This is what we desire and confidently expect in answer to the call made in another column of this issue. The time seems ripe for united action and it behooves all who have an interest in the present and future of our village and town, to cast their influence into the balances that, it may be weighed, recorded, and used.

Much has been said and done in the past in an unorganized way concerning village improvement, but, like all unorganized effort, it has brought little results. It was not, therefore, until the Columbian Club enlisted in the work that any tangible and lasting improvements were effected. About one year ago, this club assumed the responsibility of improvement work and selected the Common as the initial to their work. Over seven hundred dollars have been raised. With this amount a fountain has been set in the centre of the Common and sufficient funds remain to finish grading and seeding and do something toward planting the shrubbery. A noble beginning has been made, the fire has been kindled, the people have become interested and the work should go forward now with little effort.

But there are new worlds to conquer. If any have entertained the idea that the Common is the only spot that has received consideration, they should dismiss that idea at once. The work there is but a beginning and the motive that was nominated in the minds of the Columbian Club, and has been supported by loyal citizens who have rallied to its call for help, has no less a purpose than to extend this work of improvement through the village. The spirit of the promoters has naturally reached out and appealed to other citizens and as a result there seems to be a strong, healthy demand for continued effort.

In view of all this, the Columbian Club feels that henceforth the work should be carried on by an organization which shall not consist of ladies alone but all citizens who are interested; to this end the work will be turned over to the Village Improvement Society which will be organized at the library rooms next Thursday night. All who purchased tickets for the course of lectures last winter are considered members of the society and it is respectfully urged that all who can possibly do so will come and assist in effecting an organization.

The citizens of Bethel and all interested owe much to those who have labored faithfully and well to create the interest that has been shown, to kindle the enthusiasm that has been apparent, to surmount the difficulties that have arisen and to accomplish the results over which we all rejoice, and in behalf of all, the News would extend to all such a most earnest and heartfelt appreciation. But shame on us indeed if we fail in the least to put our strongest shoulder to the wheel, to pour our very best selves into the effort to take up this worthy work where our good ladies, as an organization, lay it down—for it will be only as an organization that they will lay it down, for as individuals they will assist and with no less energy.

This is a matter that should appeal to every individual whose interests center in Bethel. If we would attract visitors to our vil-

lage we must make our village attractive. Nature has richly endowed us with natural beauty and grandeur; there is no more picturesque spot in all Maine than the one which we possess; and it only remains for us to attempt, at least, to supplement this natural beauty by beautifying our lawns, our streets, our parks and our commons and thus prove ourselves worthy recipients of Nature's bountiful gift.

At the meeting to-morrow night an organization will be effected, officers will be elected, and plans will be made to carry forward this work. Let all who are interested feel the responsibility of interesting others; let your interest be shown by your presence at the meeting; in short, let us all consecrate enough of our influence and assistance to insure for this measure a unanimous passage.

Death of Gen. Clark S. Edwards.  
Continued from Page 1.

loved the children dearly, always inquired for them in their absence and always had a kind and pleasant word for them when he met them. They too loved and respected the Colonel and will long remember and miss him.

The sincere words of one little fellow who knew and loved him, will express the sentiments of all. When he was told Monday morning of the Colonel's death he was somewhat quiet for a little time and then in his childish and sincere way he remarked, "Papa, isn't it too bad that the good old Colonel had to die?"

The Colonel's health has been gradually failing for some time and yet for the large part of the time he has been able to be around and meet and converse with many friends upon subjects of interest to him. He prided himself more than in all other things, that he was able to render his best service to his country in the hour of its deepest peril, and during his declining years, scenes of these bloody days occupied his mind the greater part of the time. He always referred to them with a great deal of feeling, and could never conceal his emotions when thinking or speaking of the sufferings of his men in battle.

As the anniversaries of different conflicts would come around it was always interesting to listen to the various incidents in connection with them which he would always recall and relate and during the last afternoon of his eventful life his memory and consciousness were spared to him to rehearse to his son, A. M. Edwards, the awful scenes at Salem Church on that fatal Sunday afternoon just forty years before when his regiment actually lost over one half its men. "Tell all my friends that I tried to do my whole duty well" was his last message given to his pastor, Rev. F. E. Barton, a few days ago, and as this message was given out to a host of friends and admirers this afternoon all could but feel that his efforts had, indeed been fruitful.

This afternoon schools, stores, and places of business were closed and all came out to pay their last tribute of respect to an honored citizen, noble character, a true and trusted friend. The services were held at the Universalist church and were conducted by Rev. Geo. W. Bicknell, D. D. of Cambridge, Mass., and Rev. F. E. Barton of Bethel. The church was very fittingly decorated with the stars and stripes and a very choice and elaborate display of flowers. Upon the casket rested the old flag given by the ladies of Bethel to Company I when it went into service, and also the sword which the Colonel wore at his side while fighting for his country.

Rev. Mr. Bicknell served as Adjutant of the 5th Maine under Colonel Edwards and knows his army life as few survivors of that terrible conflict know it. We regret that time and space will not allow the mentioning of many incidents related by him. As an incident touching his principles toward the use of intoxicating liquors was mentioned an experience as follows: While marching his company through the streets of Philadelphia a halt was made and some members of the company entered a saloon near by and had their canteens filled. Upon their return Captain Edwards commanded his company as follows: "Attention company; handle canteens; unstop canteens; reverse canteens."

Dr. Bicknell had no hesitancy in

saying he felt that he was not over stating the facts when he said that he considered Colonel Edwards one of the bravest men that ever lived. He reminded us of his single handed work in demanding and securing the surrender of scores of men at Rappahannock Station, and paid glowing tributes to his bravery in many other individual instances in the service. He was a man, he said, who left the detail of things to his minor officers, but when a charge was made, when someone must stand at the front and face the very mouth of the cannon, it was there that you would always see Colonel Edwards; that he never in all his experience said to his men "Go." It was always, "Come on, boys," and in the very hottest of the fight, he was never seen pushing his regiment forward, but invariably six or eight rods in advance of it. He was always kind, loved his men, had their best interest at heart and was always exceedingly solicitous of their well being. He in turn had the sincere love and respect of his comrades because he gave out his best love to them.

The members of the Grand Army attended the services in a body, and a large number from away who were members of the old 5th Maine came to pay their last respects to their hero, comrade and friend. His children were all present except one son, Waldo, who resides in Colorado, and could not get here. Interment took place in Woodlawn Cemetery.

His work is done.  
"Rest, patriot, in thy hillside grave,  
Beside the form which loved thee.  
Long may the land you fought to save  
Her bannered stars wave o'er thee,  
Upon our history's brightest leaf,  
And on fame's glowing portal,  
They'll write thy grand, heroic life,  
And grave thy name immortal."

## ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Mr. Myron Pillsbury of Saco is in town.

Word has been received that Mrs. Lizzie Chandler is critically ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Helen Emery at Ridgelyville, Mexico. Mrs. Chandler has suffered a paralytic shock.

The Oxford County W. C. T. U. Convention will meet at Rumford Falls, June 3, and 4. Margaret Dyer Ellis is to be present and by her presence and help, will do much toward making the Convention a grand success.

The annual business and fellowship meeting of the Congregational church, will be held in Garland chapel, on Tuesday evening, May 12. Supper will be served promptly at 6 o'clock. The business meeting, from 7 to 7:30, is to be followed by a fellowship service. Sociable and Guessing Contest at the Universalist chapel Friday, May 8, at 7:30 o'clock. A prize given to the one answering the most questions. Old and young invited. Light refreshments served free. Admission 15c. Please bring a pencil.

## Mill Property Burned.

Last Saturday morning at about 11 o'clock fire broke out in the mill property of J. A. Thurston; at Swan's Corner and in less than an hour the entire property was swept away. The people of the neighborhood came immediately to the scene but all efforts to save the property were fruitless as they had no means for fighting fire except with what pails they could procure in the neighborhood; with the pails they succeeded in keeping the buildings near by wet down so that the fire was confined to the mill.

Mr. Thurston had over \$3000 worth of dowels stored in the mill which, added to the value of the mill and the lumber destroyed, places the loss upwards of \$6000. The property was not insured. It will be remembered that Mr. Thurston lost his entire set of farm buildings less than a year ago by fire suffering a loss at that time of several thousand dollars. He has the sincere sympathy of the entire community in his great loss.

## BORN.

In South Portland, May 3, to Dr. and Mrs. Frank I. Brown, a son, —Philbrook Irving.

## MARRIED.

In West Paris, April 30, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Lester H. Penley of Locke Mills, and Della C. Ridon of West Paris.

## Catarrh

The cause exists in the blood, in what causes inflammation of the mucous membrane.

It is therefore impossible to cure the disease by local applications.

It is positively dangerous to neglect it, because it always affects the stomach and deranges the general health, and is likely to develop into consumption.

Many have been radically and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses the blood and has a peculiar alterative and tonic effect. R. Long, California Junction, Iowa, writes: "I had catarrh three years, lost my appetite and could not sleep. My head pained me and I felt bad all over. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and now have a good appetite, sleep well, and have no symptoms of catarrh."

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is better not to put off treatment—buy Hood's today.

## STATE NEWS.

The annual pilgrimage from Maine to the Canadian shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre promises to be larger than ever before. It has become in the case of many Canadians, a sort of old-home gathering and Protestants as well as Catholics take advantages of the opportunity.

Thomas L. Knights, aged 50, baggage-master at the Boston & Maine station Kennebunk, was almost instantly killed May 1, by being caught between two freight cars. He leaves a wife and four sons.

By the will of the late Mrs. Phebe R. Sturtevant of Jamaica Plain, Mass., Hebron Academy receives \$150,000. This is great good news for the Oxford county fitting school.

An increase of wages for Maine Central trainmen went into effect May 1. The conductors and brakemen were given an increase of ten cents a day and the baggage-masters five cents.

Fred W. Sanborn of Norway, has purchased a tract of land in the southwestern part of Norway which includes Sand pond, a body of water less than ten acres. He is to stock it with trout and build on its shore a summer cottage. Being less than ten acres the pond is not open to the public for fishing. In the vicinity of this pond are Mud and Round ponds. Their waters flow into the Sand pond and the latter's outlet is a branch of the Crooked river. Mr. Sanborn is negotiating for the land around these two ponds in order to control these waters and put in some hatcheries.

During the northwest gale of May 1, four houses, a large mill and two small buildings occupied as blacksmith shops at Fairbanks Mills were burned to the ground and for three hours the entire village of Farmington was threatened by the flames. In addition, a large piece of woodland was burned over. Burning shingles were carried a mile, setting fire to a field and woods and threatening a number of farm houses. The total loss is estimated at \$12,000. The fire caught in the Hiram Butler homestead and quickly spread to the three dwellings, mill and shops which were destroyed. The Wilder building was used as a saw, grist, spool and cider mill. At one time the Norton homestead where Lillian Nordica, the singer, was born, was threatened with destruction. A general alarm was sounded and the Normal and High schools were closed that the male students might assist in subduing the flames.

Bemis also had a fire scare on Tuesday of last week. A brush fire in the vicinity of the C. B. Cummings & Sons' mill got beyond control, and for a time things looked precarious for the safety of the mill. The entire mill force turned out to fight the blaze, and S. W. Butterfield, manager of the International Company's mill at Bemis, sent his crew out for a half day to help stifle the fire. The loss was mainly in the standing timber in the rear of the Cummings mill, and the fire was under control by midnight.

FASHIONABLE  
MILLINERY

I shall have constantly on hand a large assortment of  
Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats,  
Ready-to-Wear and Outing Hats.

Everything pretty in  
Flowers, Laces and Ribbons.

Ladies' and Misses'  
Underwear and Hosiery at very  
LOW PRICES.

L. M. STEARNS,  
MAIN ST., BETHEL, ME.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Abraham Lincoln Chase and Miss Gladys A. Debber, whose proposed wedding was stopped in Hartford, Conn., April 30, were married after several hours delay by Rev. H. H. Kelsey, pastor of the Fourth Congregational church in their future residence. The ceremony was to have been performed at the Christ Episcopal church at 5:30 o'clock and a fashionable assemblage gathered to witness it. The rector, Rev. Dr. James Goodwin, met the bridal party in an ante room, and only then discovered on reading the marriage license that Mr. Chase had been divorced some ten years ago. The rules of his denomination made it impossible to go ahead and nothing was left to do but to notify the wedding guests that the wedding would not take place as announced.

John Firman, 25 years old, living in Patterson, N. J., has two hearts beating in his own breast. He is a fine specimen of physical manhood and constantly enjoys good health. In 1898 it was discovered that he had a double heart, when he was examined for enlistment with the second regiment at Paterson. Since then Firman has been more or less interesting to physicians. An X-ray photograph shows the most peculiar heart formation the doctors of Paterson have heard of.

Four horses were burned early May 1 in a fire that destroyed a forty-stall stable at the Sheep-shed bay track. The horses were two-year-olds and belonged to H. M. Zeigler of Philadelphia. Among them was Reginald, a promising two-year-old, which Mr. Zeigler was preparing for a number of important stake races.

A boat containing six men went over the dam at Augusta, Saturday, and one of them Alphonso Mathieu, aged twenty was drowned.

Miss Jane Folsom, born Sept. 10, 1802, died in Portland, Sunday. Miss Folsom has lived under the term of every President of the United States except the first two, having been born during the first administration of Thomas Jefferson. Miss Folsom was quite a girl at the time of the war of 1812 and she remembered the sea fight off Portland quite clearly until her memory began to fail her. She remembered most of the stirring events of former times down to the immediate present.

The body of William A. Kay, who killed himself at the Hotel Royal last week, after shooting the landlord of the hotel, was buried at New Haven, Conn., Monday, by a local lodge of Odd Fellows, upon orders from a Portland lodge of which Kay was a member. Kay was a former deputy sheriff of Aroostook county.

Opportunity!  
Success!

The BLISS SYSTEM of Teaching by Mail gives, to those unable to attend school, an opportunity to obtain at home a practical education that will lead to success.



Don't confuse the Bliss System with "Home Study" courses. It differs radically. It is strictly individual instruction and is a positive demonstrated success in thoroughly teaching,  
BOOK-KEEPING, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, BUSINESS FORMS, PENMANSHIP, ARITHMETIC.

If you cannot attend the College, it will come to you. Our book, "Bliss System of Home Study," explains the Course fully. Send for it.

Address,  
BLISS COLLEGE,  
Lewiston, Me.

If you are interested in Business Education, fill out the following form and forward the same to Bliss College.

INQUIRY COUPON, B. N.  
BLISS COLLEGE, LEWISTON, MAINE.  
GENTLEMEN:—Please send me information in regard to your Course of instruction by mail.  
Name.....  
Course of Study.....  
City..... State.....

E. C. Vandekerckhoven.  
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER,  
29 MAIN ST.,  
BETHEL, MAINE.

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## WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

How beautiful was the rain! Seedtime now draweth near.

John Stiles is working for C. E. Barker.

Mrs. Sarah J. Allen went to Gorham, N. H., Sunday.

Herbert Holt of North Norway was in this village Sunday.

Miss Lulu M. Arno of Bethel Hill, visited her friend, Miss Ethel L. Allen, last week.

Miss Trenna Brown, of this village, is again teaching school in Albany.

Hastings Brothers have cleared their pulp wood from the grass lands near Pleasant river.

Elmer R. Briggs who is working in South Paris, came home Saturday night for a short visit.

Meetings will now be held in Union church every Sunday at 2:30 p. m., instead of 10:30 a. m.

There was an entertainment in Bell's hall Thursday evening, and a May ball Friday evening.

W. Scott Wight has a singing class in this village, meeting in the schoolhouse on Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

Mrs. A. J. Haskell and two youngest children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Flint, in North Norway.

Miss Cecily A. McLain of Gilead accompanied her teacher, Miss Lottie E. Mason to her home in this village, and visited school here Friday.

The prohibitory liquor law of this State may prohibit the sale of the intoxicating fluid, but permits one to bring it here from New Hampshire, and give it away to thirsty friends. This has been done until men, or those having the appearance of men when sober, have become drunken, and one came near being killed. We had supposed the 71st Legislature would see the necessity of passing such an act, and were surprised that nothing of the kind appeared in the sheet of public laws.

## GRAFTON.

George Muse worked for E. B. Farrar a few days recently.

Myrtle Brooks went to Andover last week to attend the May ball.

School began Monday, April 27, with Flora Rollins of Bethel as teacher.

James S. Lane who has been staying at Mrs. N. M. Brown's the past winter has gone to Newry.

Mrs. N. M. Brown was quite ill the latter part of the week, but at this writing is better.

Mrs. Julia Jordan of Hanover who has been visiting in Upton, made a short visit with Mrs. Gilbert Tyler while on her way home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Decker of Berlin, N. H., are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Decker were formerly residents of this town.

Mrs. Ada Canning and daughter Ruth have returned from Sunday River where they have been this winter. They are now staying with Mrs. Canning's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Tyler.

Mrs. Bennett Morse and daughter Adella, passed through town last week on their way from Augusta to their home in Upton.

J. W. Brown of Rumford Falls, and Bert Davis of Milton, have been in town a few days doing a part of the spring work for Mrs. N. M. Brown. They returned home Sunday, and later will finish her work.

## GROVER HILL.

Miss Sadie Haselton of Albany was here last Saturday, delivering cooking utensils which she took orders for some time ago.

Herbert Ring has purchased a farm in Greenwood known as the "John Titus" place.

Earle Bartlett is at home the last half of the spring term.

John Ring moved some hay for H. Ring to his new home near Bryant Pond, last week.

Woodchucks are very numerous this season.

Barn swallows arrived April 28. Erva Bartlett does not attend school at present.

## SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

The grounds around the County Buildings are looking fine.

Rev. H. S. Pinkham has been chosen to deliver the Baccalaureate Sermon to the class of '03 of the High School.

William Blake, Jr., spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mr. Levi Record who has been quite ill for some few weeks, remains about the same.

The Christian Endeavor Society held a social in the vestry of the Congregational church Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Joseph Jones is at home for a few days.

The ball game Saturday afternoon was well attended. There were quite a few wild plays made on both sides. The score was Paris 17, Bridgton 12.

Mr. Bryant a former resident and school teacher of Bethel gave a lecture on Teaching Geography to the teachers Saturday forenoon in the High School Building.

Friday forenoon the fire of stumps and brushwood on the lot for the new High School Building spread to the woods nearby and a lively fight with the fire was the result. The high wind made the safety of the village rather doubtful at one time, but the fire was extinguished without much damage.

The W. C. T. U. held a prize speaking contest last Friday evening. Miss Gladys Bonney won the silver medal. The speakers were Guy Farrar, Clyde Hebbard, Wallace Clifford, Sara Swett, Mildred Parlin, Ada Thayer.

Mr. Oscar Bowker went to Portland, Monday, to work on the electric cars there.

Rev. J. H. Little and wife are visiting friends in Woodsville, N. H.

Rev. A. W. Pottle preached the annual sermon to Mt. Mica lodge of Odd Fellows Sunday afternoon.

The base-ball team of Paris High School has adopted the following schedule of games for the remainder of the season: May 9, Gould's Academy at Paris; May 16, Gould's Academy at Bethel; May 23, Norway High School at So. Paris; May 30, Mechanic Falls at Mechanic Falls; June 6, Bridgton High School at Bridgton; June 13, Hebron second at Hebron.

South Paris Village Corporation held a special meeting Tuesday evening to act upon three articles. A change of location for the High street hose house to the opposite side of street; the purchasing of a new hose cart for Co. 1, and the erection of a hydrant on Pine St.

## NEWRY.

Schools began last Monday.

The little rain was much appreciated by the farmers and drivers. Edith Thurston has returned home from visiting friends in Rumford.

Mr. J. A. Thurston's many friends and neighbors feel to sympathize with him in regard to his great loss in the burning of his mill at Swan's Corner.

Letter to Bernie Barker. Bethel, Maine.

Dear sir: Here's an interesting story about paint. We give you the name of the story-teller; write him and find out all about it.

Mr. John Hanna, grocer, of Girard, Penn., painted his house with Devos Lead and Zinc paint. He thought it expensive, but he bought it. After finishing the job, he brought back nearly half the paint and said it was the cheapest job of painting he ever did.

Write to Mr. Burt Young and Mr. E. H. H. Hiler of the same place. Also to Mr. H. H. Stephenson, Cashier of Oil City (Pa.) Savings Bank.

It is the cheapest paint in the world because it is all paint. It covers most surface to the gallon, and it wears longest. There's going to be a lot of this paint used in Bethel. When it gets a foot-hold it never lets up; and the painter who uses Devos Lead and Zinc is going to save money for his patrons.

Yours truly,

F. W. Devos & Co.,

New York.

P. S. G. R. Wiley sells our

## Tired Out

"I was very poorly, and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and you will be cured.

J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## NEWRY CORNER.

Mr. Chas. Mason of Bethel has been delivering trees and shrubs which were sold by Harold Chapman.

Mrs. Nahum Frost who has been in ill health the past winter, is somewhat better.

Mr. Frank Bisbee continues to improve slowly.

The road machine in charge of James Bartlett, and the men in company with Frank Russell, have been at work some days on the road above us, and great improvement thereof; now there is abundant room for two teams to pass each other; high and dry is it where former mud sloughs were, and the drains on either side warrant the carrying off of surplus waters.

Bear River grange patrons at their last meeting conferred the third and fourth degrees upon a new member. The remainder of the meeting was used in drilling the entire grange in secret work. Mr. and Mrs. John Brown who for many years past have met with us severed their connection with this grange last Thursday, as they will soon remove to their new home at Paris. With great regret we bid adieu to this brother and sister who have been so punctual and regular in attendance, so active in all grange work, yet we know our loss is their gain as they will be members of a larger and more interesting grange, that of So. Paris.

John Allen is having his out-buildings re-shingled.

Owing to the burning of Thurston's mill at Swan's Corner, some of our people will be thrown out of work.

A fine assortment of oil-cloths ornamented with flowers, from the firm of Keith, Canton, Ohio, were displayed here this week.

Lawyer H. H. Hastings of Bethel and Mr. Scott Godwin of Andover were with us Tuesday.

## Hay Fever Unknown.

Certain it is, and many years of careful experience are back of the statement, that hay fever, and kindred annoying and troublesome summer affections distressing to so many thousands all over the country, recurring as regularly as July and August, are absolutely unknown in the "Highlands of Ontario." Thousands of people go to Muskoka, Georgian Bay or the Lake of Bays every year for nothing else but to avoid hay fever, and find perfect immunity from the ailment, and many by going there regularly for a period of a few years are said to be permanently cured.

Hay fever booklet can be had free for the asking by applying to J. Quiblan, D. P. A., G. T. Ry., Montreal.

## Too Great a Risk.

In almost every neighborhood someone has died from an attack of colic or cholera morbus, often before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. A reliable remedy for these diseases should be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has undoubtedly saved the lives of more people and relieved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

## ALBANY—VALLEY ROAD.

Mrs. Adelia Kimball has been quite sick.

Stephen Libby has gone to work at South Paris. He boards himself at his home near the lake at Norway.

Frank and John Upton have nearly finished their wood job.

A Literary entertainment and dance will be given by the Ladies' Round Table Club on the evening of May 12th. All are invited to help make an enjoyable evening. A small admission fee will be asked.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Plummer called on G. E. Grover and wife recently.

School is in session at Grover's Corner, Town house district, under the efficient instruction of Miss Bertha Skinner of Waterford.

Oliver McAllister has been through this vicinity in the interest of the Advertiser.

"Aunt Charlotte" Cummings has had a severe ill turn but is better.

Mrs. Frank Sloan is enjoying much better health than for some years.

N. C. Moore and wife are taking charge of Archie Cole's house for an indefinite length of time.

Mrs. Carrie Penley's baby is seriously ill.

Mrs. C. G. Beckler and Maud Beckler visited in Norway Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. Miss Beckler left for Kineo Thursday morning.

Mrs. Alma Judkins entertained the L. R. T. Club last week.

Mrs. Lydia Fernald, Mrs. Myra Lord and Mrs. A. J. Judkins called on Mrs. A. E. K. Grover recently.

Mrs. C. A. Grover has been visiting in East and West Stoneham.

Harry McNally takes the scholars from Marshall District to the Town house school at Grover's Corner.

Milford Phelps and wife have been visiting relatives and friends. They are living in Peru.

Mrs. Bruce was at her mother's recently.

Nina Bean was at home over Sunday.

Lauren Lord has been on a bicycle trip.

Simeon Grover and wife of East Stoneham, were at G. E. Grover's the 3d. Mr. Grover is road commissioner in Stoneham.

G. E. Grover at Grover's Corner began Monday to pay fifteen cents per dozen for eggs.

George Cummings her twenty-eight nice lambs.

Mrs. W. B. Cummings has returned from Bethel.

## MARSHALL DISTRICT.

School began last Monday. Mr. Harry McNally carries scholars.

Mrs. Addison Bean, Mrs. Payson Philbrook of West Bethel, and Mrs. Osgood Swan and son were at George Briggs last Sunday.

George Briggs and family who have been sick about two weeks are gaining. Mr. Briggs is able to be at his work.

I. Hazeltine is quite sick. Mrs. Mattie Rugg is at her father's.

## Small Pox at Rumford Falls.

A French Canadian, who has worked in the paper mills for two years, returned on Monday from a visit to Canada and immediately took to his bed. It was learned he was ill with small pox. He was at once removed to the small pox hospital, and the boarding house with its 60 occupants was placed under strict quarantine. There are no other known cases in town.

Mr. Joseph Pomerville, of Stillwater, Minn., after having spent over \$2,000 with the best doctors for stomach trouble, without relief, was advised by his druggist Mr. Alex. Richard, to try a box of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. He did so, and is a well man to-day. If troubled with indigestion, bad taste in the mouth, lack of appetite or constipation, give these Tablets a trial, and you are certain to be more than pleased with the result. For sale at 25 cents per box by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

## New Millinery

And the very latest styles in

## Neckwear, Bead Chains and Dress Trimmings

EVERY WEEK

AT

E. E. Burnham's.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect April 27, 1903.

## TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	1.45	6.30	1.15
Gorham,	4.00	8.20	3.09
Gilead,	...	8.38	3.33
West Bethel,	...	8.47	3.44
BETHEL, arrive,	4.45	8.53	3.50
Lockes Mills,	...	9.00	4.00
Bryant Pond,	5.05	9.05	4.10
South Paris,	5.36	9.30	4.46
Lewiston,	6.40	10.30	5.30
Portland, arrive	7.30	11.15	6.15
Boston, via rail,	A. M. P. M.		
	12.45	4.10	
Boston, via boat,	...	...	3.00

## TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8.15	2.30	7.00
Lewiston,	9.00	3.20	7.50
South Paris,	10.00	3.38	8.47
Bryant Pond,	10.28	4.10	9.18
Lockes Mills,	10.35	4.18	9.28
BETHEL, arrive,	10.46	4.32	9.37
West Bethel,	10.54	4.42	9.46
Gilead,	11.05	4.54	9.58
Gorham,	11.33	5.40	10.25
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50	1.00
Montreal,	P. M.		P. M.
	6.50	...	7.00
Toronto,	A. M.	P. M.	
	7.15	...	4.50
Chicago,	P. M.	A. M.	
	8.45	...	7.20

The train leaving Bethel at 4.45 A. M., East and 9.37 P. M., West, run every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 10.45 A. M., and at Berlin, 11.15 A. M. Returning leave Berlin at 4.00 P. M., Bethel, 5.05 P. M.

S. F. BALL, Agent.

## CHEAP ONE WAY COLONISTS' TICKET.

On sale to May 20th, inclusive

## FROM BETHEL TO

Great Falls, Mont.,	.....\$48 35
Butte, Mont.,	.....\$51 35
Calgary, Alberta,	.....\$51 35
Spokane, Wash.,	.....\$48 85
Seattle, Wash.,	.....\$51 35
Nelson, B. C.,	.....\$51 35
Vancouver,	.....\$51 35

## To the Selectmen of Bethel:—

The undersigned, citizens of East Bethel and vicinity, respectfully petition for permission to erect telephone poles and string telephone wire on said poles beginning at the terminus of the telephone line as now constructed in the vicinity of East Bethel, and following the county road down the Androscoggin river to the Rumford line and up the Androscoggin river through Middle Intervale, so called, and into Bethel village.

Eugene Bean, Frank P. Abbott, Porter Farwell, B. W. Kimball, Elmer A. Trask, W. W. Chase, A. M. Bean, J. H. Swan.

Pursuant to the foregoing petition, it is ORDERED that public notice thereof be given by publishing it in the Bethel News two weeks successively, the last notice to be published at least fourteen days before Saturday, May 23, 1903, on which day a public hearing will be given at the Selectmen's office in Cole Block, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at which time and place any persons to be affected by the location asked for may be heard.

And the Selectmen hereby endorse that such public notice as above ordered shall be sufficient upon this petition, to the resident owners to be affected thereby.

S. B. TWITCHELL, Selectmen. C. E. BARKER, F. J. RUSSELL.

Bethel, Me., Apr. 27, 1903.

## SALESMEN WANTED

Salary or commission; no experience necessary; money advanced for expenses; outfit FREE. Send orders for our Guaranteed Nursery Stock. Write us at once for terms and secure the best territory.

The R. G. CHASE CO., Malden Mass.

## Fortune Favors

Those who have shoe needs now. We are ready with a complete line of

## MEN'S SHOES

For Spring and Summer wear.



There are new styles of lasts as well as old favorites in this gathering. Every kind of leather is represented. Treat your feet well by putting them in these comfortable homes. Prices touch the pocket lightly. Please call and see them. Yours truly,

## Smiley Shoe Store

Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Mgr. and Salesman. F. F. Faunce, Salesman. Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12.

## PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named: At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of May, A. D. 1903, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

WILLIAM F. HEMMINGWAY, late of Upton, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Hollis I. Abbott administrator.

EMMA CURTIS, late of Bethel, deceased; final account presented for allowance by Edwin C. Townsend, executor.

MARY F. MCPHEE, late of Albany, deceased; first account presented for allowance, also petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Ellery C. Park, administrator.

ADDITIONS BY THE COURT.

4993 A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

## NOTICE.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of

THOMAS H. CHAPMAN, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Apr. 21, 1903. Romulo N. Upton, Executor.

## NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

STEPHEN A. STAVANS, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Apr. 21, 1903. Ellery C. Park.

## PICTURE FRAMES

In all styles; also Mats, Mirrors and Mouldings. Portraits in Crayon, Water Color, Sepia and Oil. Active Agents wanted. 3m15.

M. L. THURTS, South Paris, Me.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie's prophecy, that in time America and England will be one, recalls the fable of the lion and the lamb lying down together. Some curious people would like to ask Mr. Carnegie which will be inside.







DON'T BE FOOLED INTO DOING  
SOMETHING ELSE.

"After what I have taken and done it is no wonder I am glad of an opportunity to recommend what cured me to my friends.

I suffered intense agony from gravel for nearly fifteen years.

For five and six weeks at a time I could not work, the pain was so great. My kidneys and bladder were in horrible shape. My back ached so I could not sleep. I had no appetite at all.

I tried about every doctor in Syracuse but they failed to help me.

I used nearly all the advertised medicines without any benefit.

This was my discouraging condition when I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I used only four bottles and I consider myself cured. I have no backache at all, no pain in passing urine, my appetite is splendid. It helped me from the start and I gained twenty pounds in weight."

FRED HOFFMAN.

1811 Lodi St., Syracuse, N. Y.

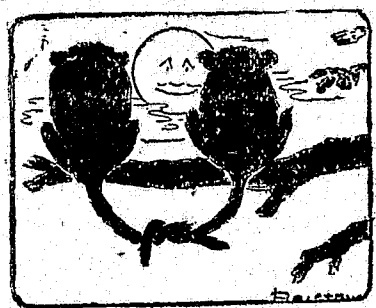
Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a vegetable help to the stomach and bowels. It overcomes and permanently cures dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness and rheumatism. It is absolutely harmless and purely vegetable. It contains no narcotics or minerals in any form, no dangerous stimulants, no mercury or poisons, and is the only kidney medicine that does not constipate.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream cures Old Sores, Skin and Scrofulous Diseases. 5c.

## RIPANS



The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general toning up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. Each packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 50 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for

free report on patentability. For free book,

How to Secure TRADE-MARKS write

Patents and

CASNOW &amp;

OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE

WASHINGTON, D. C.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see

what you can find

that is

good to eat.

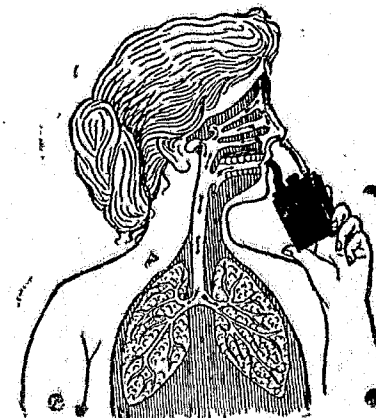
if you don't see what you want,

ask for it

THE GENEVA REMEDY COMPANY'S

## Inspirator

And Unfailing Specific for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds and all Diseases of the Head, Throat and Lungs. It Prevents, Relieves, Cures.



AN ENTIRELY NEW METHOD.

The Remedy instantly penetrates the air passages of the Head, Throat, and Lungs, destroying all Gases and all HARMFUL diseased membranes. Used and endorsed by leading Physicians.

Sold on an Absolute Guarantee.

Sent by mail on approval anywhere on receipt of price \$1.00, or by express C. O. D. with privilege of examination and trial. Special inducements to intelligent agents in every community. Pamphlets and Testimonials FREE. Call on or address,

C. O. FOSTER, Gen'l Agent, BETHEL, ME.

## WOOLEN

DRESS GOODS, SUITINGS and SKIRTINGS Direct from the Manufacturer to the Wearer. EXPRESS PREPAID.

No Middlemen. Goods at First Cost. Samples sent FREE upon request. Please state what kind of a garment you wish to make.

RIVERSIDE WOOLEN COMPANY, PITTSFIELD, MAINE.

## CLOTHS.

## YOUNG PEOPLE.

## "Polish Up the Dark Side."

Is life a fret and tangle,  
And everything gone wrong?  
Are friends a bit disloyal,  
And enemies too strong?  
Is there no bright side showing?  
Then,—as a sage hath said,—  
"Polish up the dark side,  
And look at that instead!"

The darkest plank of oak will show  
Sometimes the finest grain,  
The roughest rock will sometimes yield  
A gleaming golden vein;  
Don't rail at fate, declaring  
That no brightness shows ahead,  
But "polish up the dark side,  
And look at that instead!"

—The Churchman.

## An Easter Story.

Lottie wanted an Easter hat.  
But how to get it was the question.

"O, Fred," mourned Lottie as coming into the chicken yard she found her brother caring for his pets, "I do want a hat for Easter. Sister has a lovely one with feathers and most all the girls are going to have handsome ones and Clara told me this morning that she had a beautiful pair of gloves, all kid, to wear."

"But Ma said you could have one after Easter, and you have got a pair of new boots?"

"O Fred, you're so silly. Of course she did, but I would rather have it for Sunday and girls don't care about boots, only hats."

The tears were gathering in Lottie's eyes and at the sight of his little sister's unhappiness Fred resolved that she should have her wish. But how?

Just then the sight of the biddy hen strutting across the yard with her brood of little ones chirping all kinds of funny questions at their mother, determined Fred on a plan.

This hen had been his special care and the selecting of the eggs for her setting had been a great task. He had cared for the biddy hen and when he went to the nest one morning she turned on him such a wise look from her little beady eye that he knew there was some surprise in store for him. Then he heard such a queer little peep, peep and his eyes beheld ten chick-a-biddies of beautiful color.

Uncle George had praised the brood and said they were a fine looking lot and he wouldn't be surprised if they took first prize at the fair.

But Lottie must have her Easter hat at any cost.

"I guess I'm big enough to buy her what she wants and I'll sell those chickens to Mrs. Thompson. She offered to buy them last week, but I was so mad at her I couldn't answer, but I've got to get the money and she'll be good to biddy."

"Lot, I shouldn't be surprised if your fairy godmother got you your hat after all," said Fred as they started for school the next morning.

"Do you suppose she will? I'd be so happy Fred, but there's only two days to Saturday and it hasn't come yet!"

"Keep up your courage you'll have it just the same," announced Fred as he turned in the school yard.

The next morning in the chicken yard there was a great cackling and running back and forth. "Just to think," cried the hen with the pretty tail feathers, "that he's going to sell those dear creatures. It's the meanest shame I ever knew."

"How'd you know?" asked the rooster as he pushed the game cock aside and comforted the pretty hen.

"How'd I know? Didn't Biddy tell me how the boy came in with her breakfast and with the babies all chirping around him he looked sad and said, 'I'm sorry to lose you all, but Mrs. Thompson said she would pay me the money when I brought you over after school.' There was more cackling and all resolved it was a sad affair.

Aunt Ellen sitting in her room reading her favorite author was a little surprised to see Fred appear at a time she supposed him to be interested in a game of marbles.

Tears came to her eyes when he told her of his plan, but she said nothing about his sacrifice and after praising him for his kind heart promised to purchase the prettiest hat possible for Lottie.

## 8 Cents

Eight cents a pound is what a young woman paid for twelve pounds of flesh.

She was thin and weak and paid one dollar for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion, and by taking regular doses had gained twelve pounds in weight before the bottle was finished.

Eight cents a pound is cheap for such valuable material. Some pay more, some less, some get nothing for their money. You get your money's worth when you buy Scott's Emulsion.

We will send you a little free.

SCOTT &amp; BOWNE, CHEMISTS,

409 Pearl Street, New York.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Easter morning Lottie was up bright and early for she had many surprises for all the members. When the family came to the table each member had a pretty souvenir of the day. Fred had two large boxes of candy and a duck's egg that Lottie had painted wonderful scenes on, occupied a prominent place.

But what was this on Lottie's chair? A hat box!

"Oh my, it's a hat, she cried, dancing up and down as she looked on the pretty hat with a wreath of bright blossoms.

"It was the fairies," said Fred as Lottie gazed from one to the other and back again to the hat.

"Perhaps an ostrich laid it," suggested auntie.

Fred's Easter surprise came on going to the barn and seeing his hen in her accustomed place.

Auntie explained it all. How she had bought back the hen as an Easter present for her boy.

It was a happy girl that walked out that afternoon, dressed in her Easter finery. There was also a happy boy in that house. But no one thought of the happy little biddy hen.

## Kitty Knew About Sheep.

Seven sheep were standing By the pasture wall.

"Tell me," said the teacher To her scholars small,

"One poor sheep was frightened,

Jumped and ran away,

One from seven—how many Woolly sheep would stay?"

Up went Kitty's fingers—

A farmer's daughter she,

Not so bright at figures As she ought to be.

"Please, ma'am!"—Well, then, Kitty,

Tell us if you know."

"Please, if one jumped over,

All the rest would go!"

## Conundrums.

Which are the most seasonable clothes? Pepper and salt.

Why is a room full of married ladies like an empty one? Because there isn't a single one in it.

What tree is of the greatest importance in history? The date.

Which is the oldest tree? The elder.

What comes after cheese. Mice.

What garden crop would save drainage? Leeks.

What table has not a leg to stand on? The multiplication table.

Why is paper like a beggar? It is composed of rags.

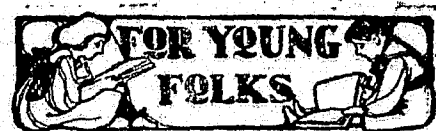
## A Farmer Straightened Out.

"A man living on a farm near here came in a short time ago completely doubled up with rheumatism. I handed him a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and told him to use it freely and if not satisfied after using it he need not pay a cent for it," says C. P. Rayder, of Patens Mills, N. Y.

A few days later he walked into the store as straight as a string and handed me a dollar saying, 'give me another bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I want it in the house all the time for it cured me.'

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Experience is the name we give to our blunders.



## SINGING GLASSES.

How to Make a Musical Instrument With Tumblers and Water.

There was once a man who studied the laws of nature to try to understand what they meant. People did not know so much about nature as we do now, and he was trying to teach himself by experiments. He tried things in various ways to see how they would behave under certain circumstances. Among other things he tried some wineglasses, tapping them with a stick to hear them ring. His wife thought it was a foolish waste of time to be playing with the wineglasses. It was not foolish if by his experiments he learned something new. One morning he came down early and left his wife asleep upstairs. Pretty soon she woke up suddenly and listened to very soft, sweet music. It seemed so fine and delicate she thought it must be the voices of angels singing somewhere. When she came down, she told him she had heard an angel singing. He smiled in a knowing way, for he knew what she had heard.

Get a couple of thin glass tumblers or goblets of the same size and a cream pitcher full of water. Place them on the table, with the two glasses on your right and the pitcher on the left. Now, with a wooden pencil held lightly between the thumb and finger of the right hand gently tap the glasses on the side and near the top. They give out a ringing sound, but the two sounds are not alike. Pour the water in or out until the two sounds are exactly alike.

This was what the man of science was doing. He was tuning the glasses. You can now see that by adding water, to the glasses we lower the pitch. The glass vibrates as we tap it, and these vibrations travel through the air to our ears, and we say we hear the sounds. A note is a continuous series of vibrations. The slower they move, the lower the note. The water causes the glass to vibrate more slowly, and the more water the slower the vibrations, the lower the pitch. The bass strings in the piano are large, long and heavy; the high sounding strings are short, thin and light.

It is easy in this way to arrange eight glasses and to tune them one note apart and thus have an octave on which you can play a tune. To make a complete octave it will be found best to pick out glasses of different sizes, and tune them with water. The best way to sound the glasses is to wet the finger and draw it lightly along the rim of the glass. This is the way musical glasses are played.

## Blindfold Eating Match.

Here is a little party pastime that will make everybody roar with laughter: Spread a sheet on the floor and seat two closely blindfolded boys on it, facing each other. Give each boy a



## A FUNMAKING PASTIME.

saucer of cracker crumbs, to be held in his left hand, and a teaspoon or a dessertspoon, to be held in his right. Now give a signal and tell them to feed each other, and you will have fun enough to make all the chairs in the room laugh.

## PAINTS.

All painters will tell you that there is nothing better than the

## Monarch Mixed Paint.

This paint is absolutely pure and entire satisfaction is guaranteed. Paint your house this season with the MONARCH PAINT, whiten the walls with GYPSINE, and you will have a combination that will please you in the extreme. We always have on hand a good supply of.

## St. Louis Red Seal White Lead

also Shellac, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Wood Fillers, and Brushes

of all descriptions to use with them. We carry also the ever popular

## Senour's Carriage and Floor Paint.

By the way, don't forget your sleds and wagons; the Blue Wagon Paint is what you need for them.

Also Fishing Tackle and Base Ball Supplies.

## Hastings Bros., Bethel.

PIANOS  
AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. . . . Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs. all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

## W. J. WHEELER &amp; Co.

Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

As the mother rocks the cradle, love transforms it to a kind of loom whereon her fond fancy weaves a bright-colored future for her child. As the child grows the wise mother feeds his mind with precepts of integrity and industry; his brain and body with all-nourishing food in order that he may be strong for life's battle and find an honored place with men.

SHREDDED  
WHEAT  
BISCUIT

is the Natural Food—the food whose each integral part has an exact counterpart in the human body—the food that builds the perfect whole because it builds the perfect parts. The perfect food to perfect man. SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT is more porous than any other food—that means more digestible. It is quickly transformed into rich blood, firm flesh, hardy muscles and an active brain. Sold by all grocers.

Send for "The Vital Question" (Cook Book, Illustrated in colors) FREE. Address



THE NATURAL FOOD CO., NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

Green Stuff, Fruit of all kinds, Confectionery, Etc.

## First Class Home Bakery.

C. A. LUCAS,

BETHEL, MAINE.



## NORTH NEWRY.

We were pleased to see the swallows with us again May 1.

Mrs. Wilfred Parker went to her new home in Chesterville Friday. Her father went with her.

W. W. Kilgore has taken down the old Monroe shop and is making a great change there.

F. D. Vail's baby has been very sick. Mrs. Raymond of Upton, has been with them.

There were quite a number from Bear River Grange, at the Upton Grange entertainment Tuesday evening.

Willie Walker has a crew at work on his building.

Wade Thurston attended the ball at Kilgore's hall Saturday evening.

J. M. Philbrook has turned his cattle on Chase Hill for the summer.

W. D. Kilgore attended the Grange entertainment at Upton the 5th.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*  
UPTON.

Mr. Mike Vashaw moved his family to Mason last Monday.

Mr. Wallace Mason of Mexico, was in town last week.

Mrs. Bennett Morse and daughter Adelia arrived home from Augusta on Thursday last week.

Alvah Coolidge and family moved from Lakeside to their home May 1. Mr. Davis arrived on the stage April 29 with his help for the summer at Lakeside.

Orne Douglass has sold his farm to James McLeod and bought the farm owned by Ed Chase. Mr. Chase has been away for a few days looking at farms in other towns.

H. I. Abbott is building a piazza on the front of his house and is to treat his buildings to a coat of paint.

Arbor day was observed by the schools, the teachers and scholars uniting in clearing up the school grounds, setting out trees and making flower plots.

Asa Bartlett recently bought a fine two year-old colt of E. H. Lane to put with his colt Alcayone, which he bought last fall of Mrs. Mary Godwin. Mr. Bartlett now has a matched and handsome span of colts.

Mrs. C. E. Tidswell of Bethel, was in town a few days recently.

Mrs. Woodsum Jordan of Hanover spent a week visiting friends here.

Mrs. Henry Raymond was called to Newry last week by the illness of her little grandson with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Minnie E. Abbott who has spent the winter in Mexico, returned to Upton last week.

Mrs. Mary Godwin is a little better.

Baker Thurston of Errol, N. H., commenced work on a poplar job on Cambridge river this week.

**"I believe"**

Your True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters a valuable remedy for bilious headaches or indigestion" so writes  
Mrs. F. R. McLaughlin of West Sumner, Me.  
The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters 35c. a bottle at all stores.

## ANDOVER.

The river drivers have their logs out of the small streams into the Ellis river. Black Brook is not clear yet.

The course of dancing school closed on May night with a ball, about seventy couples in attendance. Chase furnished music; supper by the Ellis Glen Assembly.

Lone Mt. Grange held a meeting May 2. Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Burgess furnished entertainment, Music, instrumental and vocal by Miss Margery Burgess; reading by Miss Barbara Cushman; recitation by Miss Floss Perkins; a force, "The Sewing Circle," afforded much amusement; singing by the Grange concluded the entertainment. The Master of the State Grange will visit this Grange in the near future.

Mr. Fred Barrett and Ingall Bragg have exchanged places; Mr. Bragg has an auction May 6. They will move this month.

Thirteen men from Andover left on the Lake stage Saturday morning. They have employment at the Lakes.

**Paint Your Buggy for 75c.**  
to \$1.00 with Devoe's Gloss Carriage Paint. It weighs 3 to 8 ozs. more to the pint than others, wears longer, and gives a gloss equal to new work. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

**In Memoriam.**  
Died at the Maine General Hospital, Portland, Mrs. Eliza (Bean) Swan, wife of Nathaniel F. Swan, aged 65 years, 6 months, and 10 days.

Mrs. Swan has been sick a number of months and Monday, April 20, she was moved on her bed to the hospital where she underwent a surgical operation Thursday. With encouraging reports of recovery, unexpectedly the sad news came of her death which occurred Sunday, April 26.

Mrs. Swan was born in Bethel, Oct. 16, 1837, and was the daughter of Kimball and Maria (Russell) Bean. She leaves one brother, John D. Bean, and a half sister, Mrs. Mary A. Darling, also, a husband and five children namely: Carrie, wife of Z. W. Bartlett living at East Bethel; Leona, wife of George Blake, living in Malden, Mass.; John N., living in Bethel; Charles C., who is in Washington and was unable to be at home, and George H., who lives on the home farm. Relatives from away who attended the funeral were John D. Bean, Massachusetts; Mr. and Mrs. E. Blake, Milan, N. H.; True Dustin and Mertie Sanborn, Berlin, N. H.; Chas. and Ernest Shorey, Portland.

Mrs. Swan was highly esteemed and loved for her exemplary character and genial bearing with all. She was a true friend and peace-maker; she bore a smiling face through life and carried it to the grave. As a wife she was to be praised; the heart of her husband died safely trust in her. As a mother she was devoted to her household and the memory of her quiet self-sacrificing life will be fondly cherished in memory of mother who has faithfully and well done her work, and the dear willing hands now hold sweet lilies of Peace.

Funeral services were held at her home in East Bethel, Wednesday, April 29, Rev. F. E. Barton officiating, and was largely attended by sympathizing friends and neighbors. The casket was surrounded and covered with wreaths, pillows and bouquets of fragrant flowers.

Heartfelt sympathy is expressed for the bereaved ones who have so tenderly cared for her during her sickness, but most of all for the companion who in his declining years will miss

"The touch of a vanished hand,  
And the sound of a voice that is still."

## BASE BALL.

The second game of the season at Riverside Park was played last Saturday afternoon between Gould's and the Norway High School. Although a very strong south wind prevented the best fielding yet the game was a decidedly interesting one from start to finish. The teams were very evenly matched and it was a matter of guess work just what the result would be. We feel, however, that we are not showing a natural partiality toward the home team when we say, taking everything into question we would consider it a bit stronger of the two teams.

During the first part of the game Gould's made a steady showing of superior strength but in two innings they got slightly rattled, as the boys call it, and allowed the Norways to run in several scores so that at the end of the 6th inning the score stood 6 to 9 in Norway's favor. In the first half of the seventh Norway was shut out and in the second half Gould's wiped out the odds and set the marking 9 to 9. At this time Norway became very fearful lest they should miss their train and used up several minutes discussing the situation, but were finally persuaded by the umpire to proceed to business and went to the bat to be shut out again by Gould's. The game was then called as but a few minutes more remained in which to catch the express and the score stood 9 to 9.

The game on the whole was a very quiet and harmonious one, which is indeed a most commendable feature. Of course it is seldom that a game of any kind is played when there does not seem to be occasion for taking exceptions to the rulings of the umpires and this one was not wholly an exception to the rule, and yet with a very few exceptions there was but little cause for complaint on either side. Legitimate criticism in any game is justifiable but there is almost always a certain amount of mud throwing and detestable nonsense going on along the side lines which has a tendency to detract from the interest of the game to the public. There was also a minimum amount of this during the game and we would suggest in all kindness to the small boy, or the big boy, or the boy that is no boy at all, that they will make the future games at Riverside Park far more enjoyable to all concerned if they will fire less mud. When occasions call for cheering let us all cheer with a will but let us always remember to be civil, extend due respect and courtesy to the visiting team, and then we may hope and confidently expect that our boys will receive the same treatment when they play their return games.

Gould's	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McConnell, P.	4	0	0	0	3	0
King, C.	4	1	2	12	2	0
Morgan, C.	4	1	2	4	0	1
Davis, 2b.	4	2	1	1	2	2
Dyer, r.f.	3	1	2	0	0	0
Knight, 1b.	3	1	0	5	0	1
Brooks, 3b.	2	1	2	1	0	1
Blanchard, l.f.	4	1	0	1	0	1
Purinton, s.s.	3	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	31	9	10	23	7	6

\*Hathaway out by not touching 1st base.

Norway High.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Keene, c.	4	0	0	5	3	0
Hathaway, 3b.	4	0	2	1	0	2
Palmar, r.f.	5	0	0	1	0	0
Whitman, 1b.	5	1	2	9	0	0
Morse, p.	5	1	2	0	3	1
Gammon, l.f.	5	2	1	2	0	0
Swift, c.f.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Cotton, s.s.	4	3	2	1	2	0
Pike, 2b.	3	1	1	2	2	0
Totals	39	9	11	21	10	3

Struck out, by Mayconell, 10, by Morse, 7. Bases on balls, by Mayconell, 3, by Morse, 2. Two base hits, Dyer, Whitman, Gammon, Hathaway. Three base hits, Purinton, King; Umpires, Wiley, Wilson. Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Gould's	0	1	0	4	0	0	4	0	4
Norway High	0	0	2	2	0	2	3	0	0

Gould's—Lancaster.

Last Friday Gould's was defeated by Lancaster High 10 to 9. The extremely cold day made good base-ball playing impossible. Gould's had the lead until the sixth inning and in the sixth, seventh, and eighth, the score was 7-7, Lancaster winning three scores and Gould's only two in the ninth inning. The Lancaster boys are a fine lot of fellows and each one did his best to give the visiting team a good time.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

## WANT COLUMN.

## WANTED—AGENTS.

WANTED—An agent in every city and town to sell the General Inspector. Modern, Inventive! Cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds and all diseases of the Head, Throat and Lungs. Lasts a Lifetime and is Guaranteed. Sent prepaid anywhere for \$3.00. Big inducements to agents. Write at once for terms and territory. C. O. FOSTER, State Agt., Bethel, Maine.

## For Sale.

My house and lot situated in Bethel village. Good set of buildings including house, shed and stable in first class repair. Good garden lot. Terms right. Inquire of Chas. Pool, Bethel, Me. 6w50

## Carriages.

Billings & Tyler have a good assortment of Open and Top Buggies, Concord Wagons and Surrys. Please call and examine and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BILLINGS & TYLER,  
29 Bethel, Me.

## For Sale.

At South Bethel, House and Stable and large Garden. House in pretty good repair; pleasant location. Apply to A. B. Tyler or E. C. Park, Bethel, Maine. 49

## Wanted Immediately.

A woman to cook, wash, and iron. No other work. Small family, no children. Good wages; permanent situation. Must be fairly competent. Address, ALBERT DAGGETT, Rumford Falls, Me. 43w3

## Wanted.

Man with good habits with wife, and one child not objectionable, to work on farm. Steady employment to right parties. Pleasant up stairs rent in farm house. Apply to J. Dresser, Berlin, N. H. 6w46

## Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewiston within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also nice well water; excellent set of farm buildings including large henhouse, new; cellar under house, ell and barn; excellent land to cultivate and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of or address E. C. Bowler, Bethel, Maine. 45

## MEN WANTED

over all New England to work locally and traveling, selling nursery stock. Steady job, pay weekly, experience not necessary, exclusive territory, outfit free. Apply at once.

HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Auburn, Me.  
99 L. MAIN STREET.  
Mention this paper.

## For Sale.

One blacksmith, wood, paint and trim shop combined. Situated at the foot of Mill hill in Bethel. Good location with saw mill directly across the street. This shop has always been a valuable and profitable piece of property and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to F. C. Bartlett, Bethel, Maine. 42

## For Sale.—Furnished House.

The Meyer house, situated on the corner of Church and Main streets, and fronting upon Bethel Common, in Bethel village, formerly known as the Skillings house. This house has recently been put in good repair and elegantly furnished. For terms apply to HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Maine. 27

## Farm for Sale.

Farm of 120 acres situated in Hanover and well divided as to tillage, pasture and wood land. Two-story house of ten rooms, large ell and good barn with cellar under same. Good running water in house and barn. For particulars inquire of M. J. Swain on premises. 39

## Woodbury Homestead.

FOR SALE. The Woodbury Homestead on South Main Street, a large two story frame house with two story ell and stable attached. The house is heated by a furnace, and is supplied with water and drainage. Apply at once to MR. J. U. PURINGTON, Bethel, Maine. 36

## TREE AGENTS

WANTED AT ONCE. Both local and traveling. We have room for all who apply, experience not necessary. Our terms are liberal and will interest you. Write to-day for full particulars.

HOMER N. CHASE & CO., Auburn, Me.  
99 L. MAIN STREET.  
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The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

## BLUE STORES

We want to tell you that our NEW SPRING SUITS,



Hats and Haberdashery all await a visit from you. Lots of new things to show you. The new patterns in Neckwear and Fancy shirts, the swell shapes in Hats. You've got to buy a new Hat somewhere this Spring. Why not let us show you our line. We have all the latest styles in both soft and stiff, from \$1 to \$3. Would like to show them to you.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

NORWAY

{ 2 }  
STORES.  
TELEPHONE 135-2

SOUTH PARIS

## SEED OATS

Why sow oats mixed with foul seed when you can buy Re-cleaned

Oats at the mill of

C. B. BISBEE,  
Main Street, Bethel, Me.

## Our Carpet Room

CONTAINS MORE

Carpets, Mattings, Art Squares, Rugs, Mats, Linoleums, Sweepers, Carpet Remnants, Fringes, Draperies, Wall Papers, and Curtains than can be found under one roof elsewhere in Oxford County.

PLEASE CALL AND INSPECT IT.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & COMPANY,  
SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.

## EASE AND SAFETY

A Coaster Brake on a bicycle adds greatly to the ease of riding, as on average roads you can coast about one mile in three, besides which the wheel is under absolute control, thereby adding to the feeling of safety. If your wheel has no coaster, you had better call and try one FREE. New Bicycles with Coaster, \$25.00 to \$40.00, and a liberal amount allowed for your old one; or a Coaster put on the average wheel for \$5.50.

FULL LINE OF SUNDRIES.

Edward King,

Jeweler and Optician, BETHEL, MAINE.

## Men's Trousers



In all the new dressy patterns. Lots and lots of new styles for your choosing. Dress Trousers in Worsted, black and fancy patterns, \$3.00 to \$5.00. One lot light colored Dress Trousers, regular \$4.00 quality, for \$2.50. Full lines of the "Johnson Pants," \$3.00 and \$3.50. Our Special lot of "Johnson Pants," \$3.00 quality, for \$2.50.

H. B. FOSTER,  
NORWAY, ME.

## TO MAKE YOUR WIFE HAPPY

Should be the motto of every man, and there is nothing that would please her more than to present her with one of our light running, noiseless, \$19.00 RIVERTON SEWING MACHINES; its case-work is polished oak, has a large leaf, three drawers, is guaranteed to do as fine work as any machine manufactured, and will be shipped on two weeks' approval if desired. Send for Circulars.

Another very useful as well as ornamental gift, would be one of our \$7.75 ROCKERS, oak frame, with arms, velvet covered seat and back, that we are making a special price to you this week for \$5.75. This is a bargain. Freight prepaid, shipped on approval; let us have your order for one of these, we know it would please you.

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